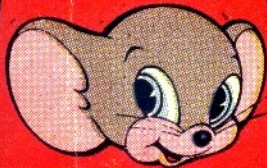


QUALITY  
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PUBLICATION

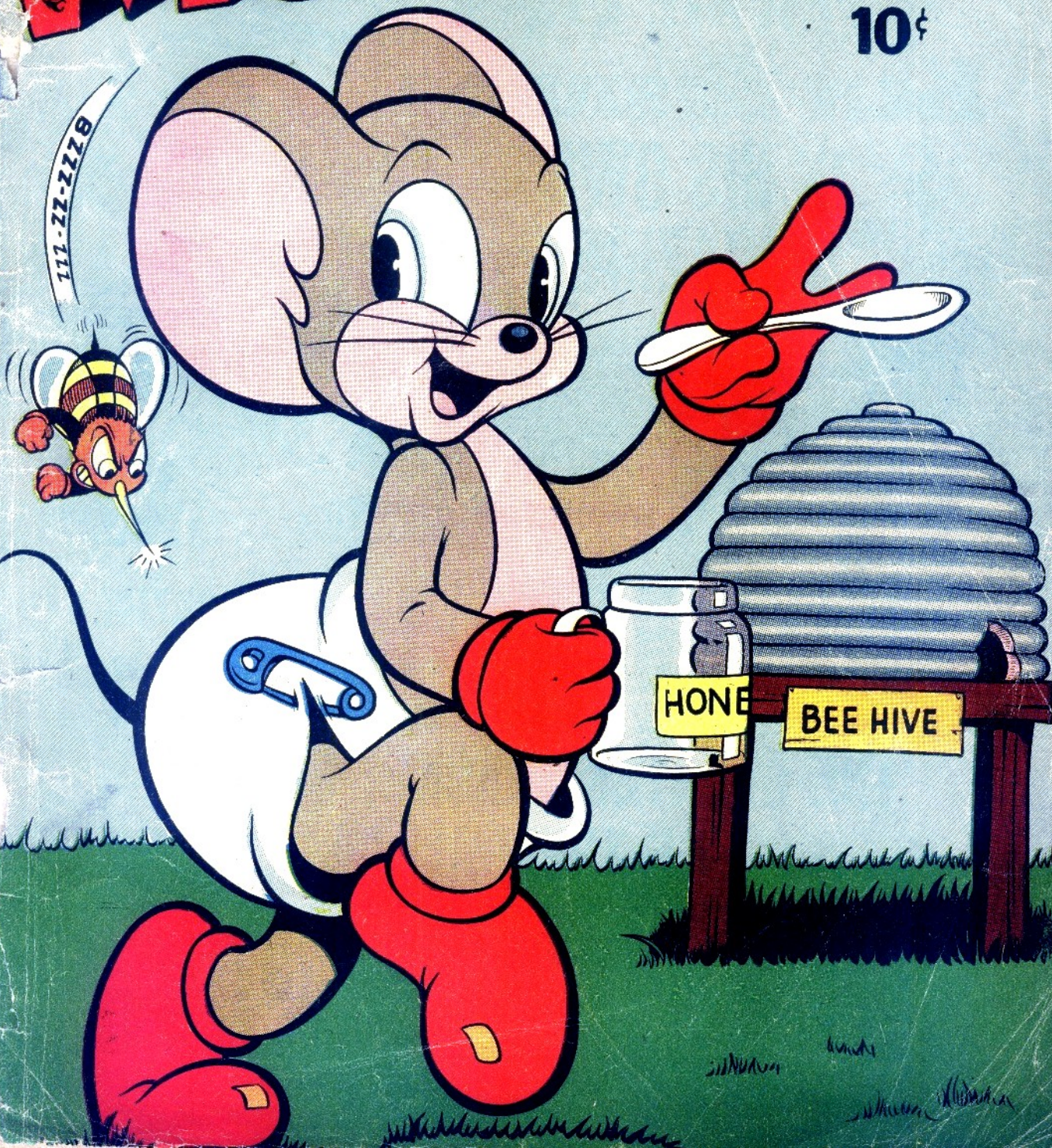


# MARMADUKE MOUSE

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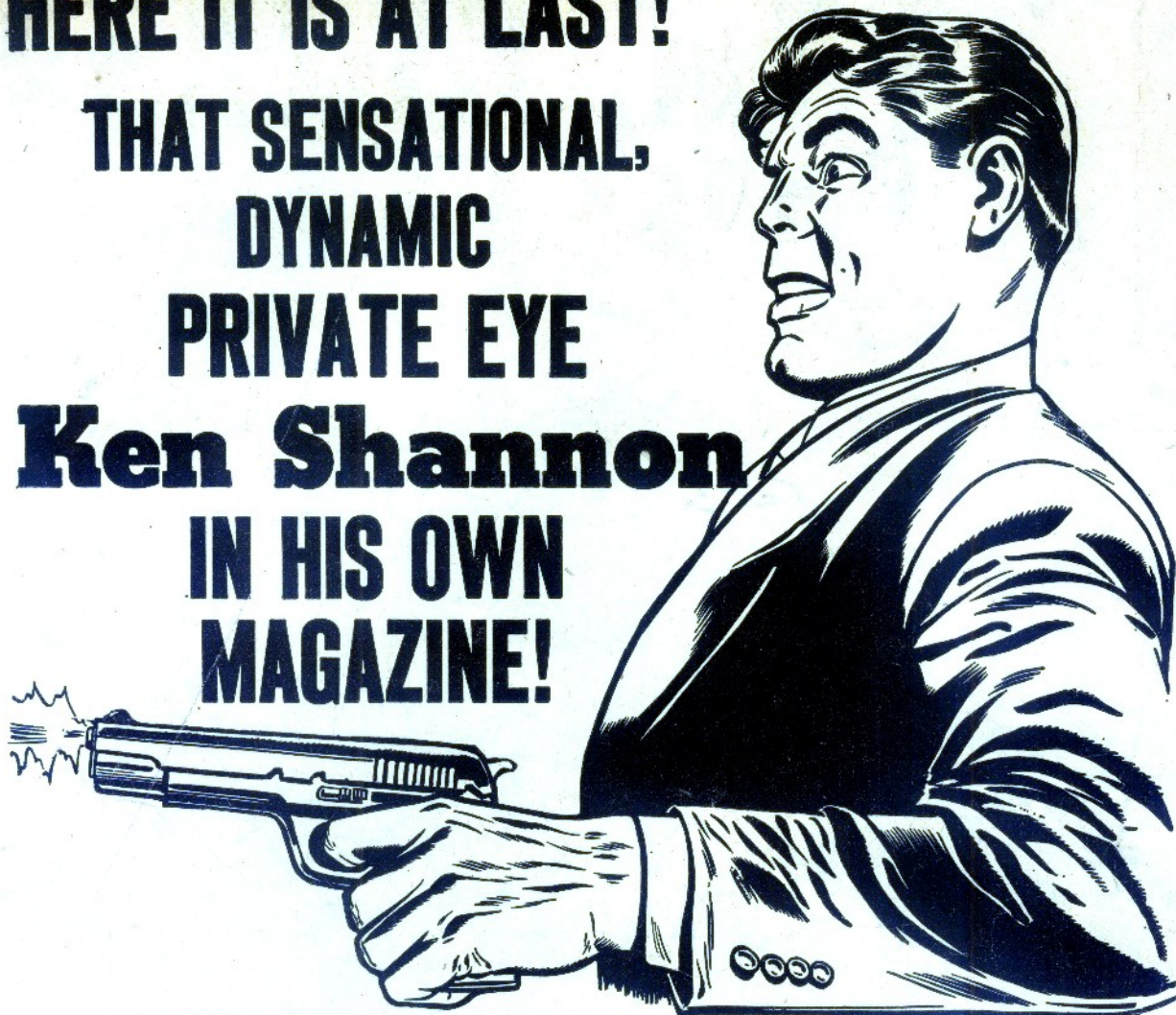
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DYNAMIC**

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**Ken Shannon**

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MARMADUKE MOUSE

# MARMADUKE MOUSE & KING LOUIE



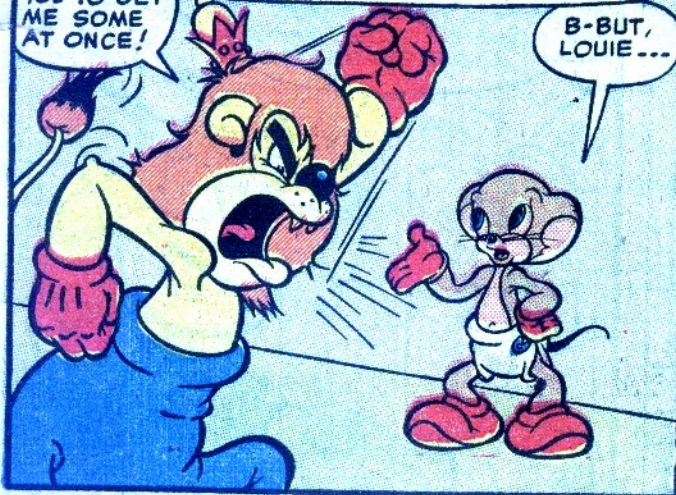
WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS  
LOUSY SUPPER?  
TWO PIECES OF  
DRY BREAD AND  
ONLY ENOUGH  
BUTTER FOR ONE  
PIECE!

YOU'RE LUCKY!  
YOU GET TWO  
PIECES BECAUSE  
YOU'RE THE KING!  
LOOK WHAT I GET!  
**ONE BISCUIT**  
WITH NO BUTTER!

I DESERVE STEAK AND POTATOES AT THE VERY  
LEAST! **DUKE MARMADUKE**, I COMMAND  
YOU TO GET  
ME SOME  
AT ONCE!

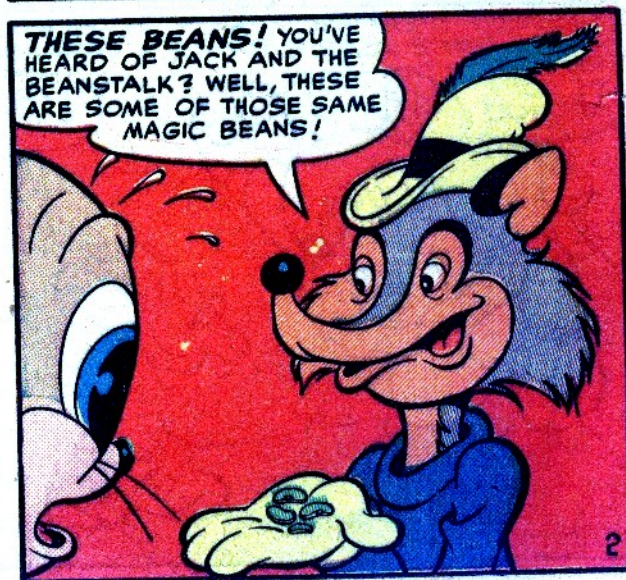
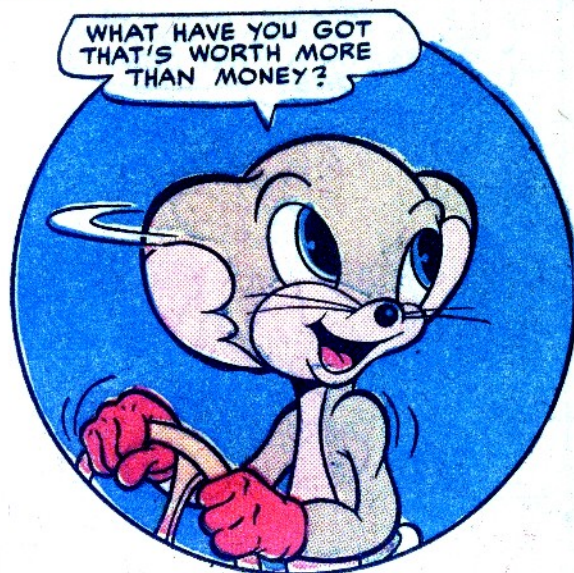
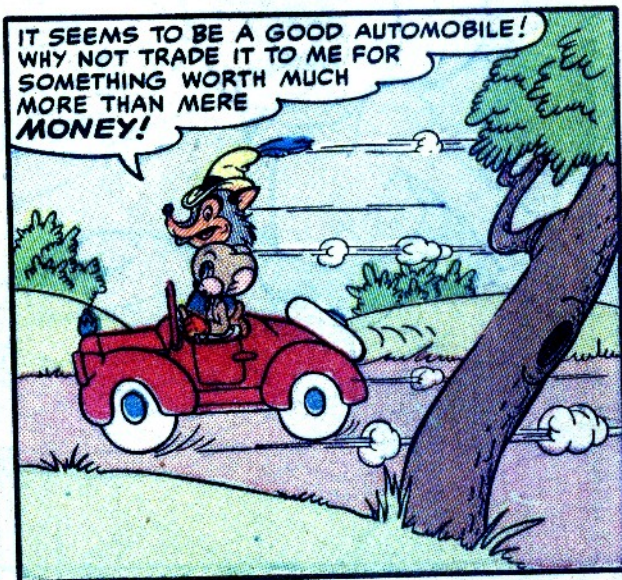
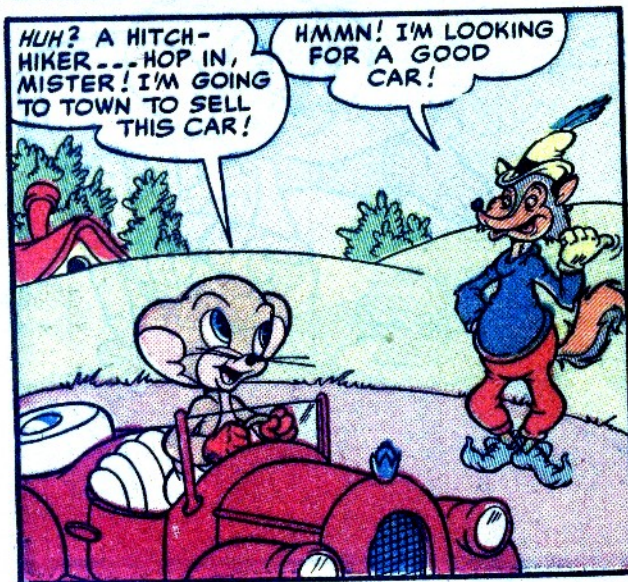
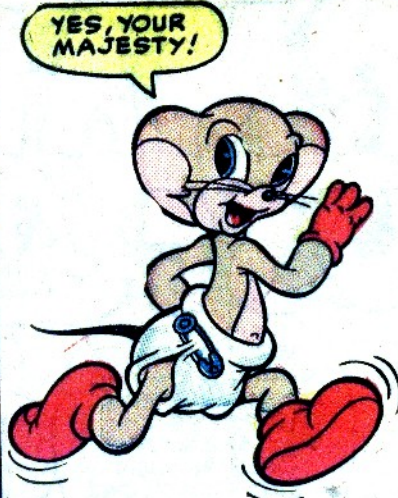
B-BUT,  
LOUIE...

IT'S THE TREASURY AGAIN! WE  
COULDN'T AFFORD A DOWN  
PAYMENT ON A **TWO CENT**  
**SOUP BONE!**



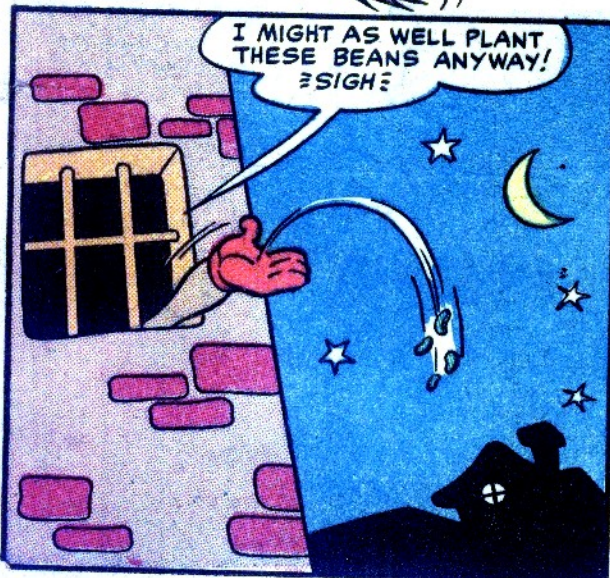
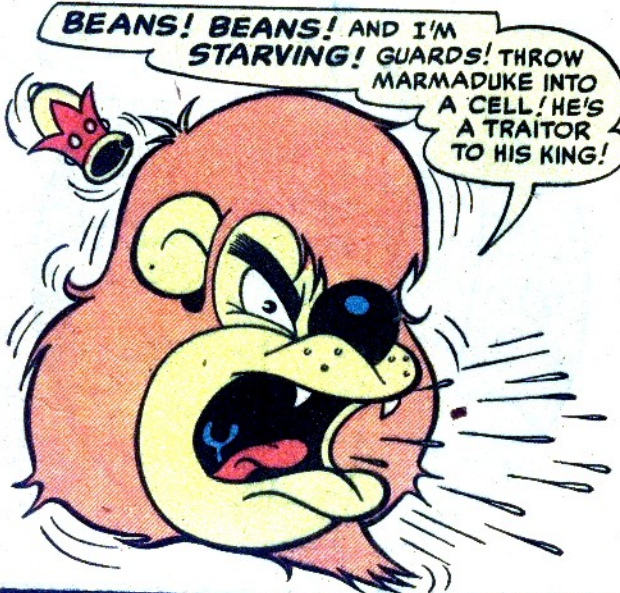
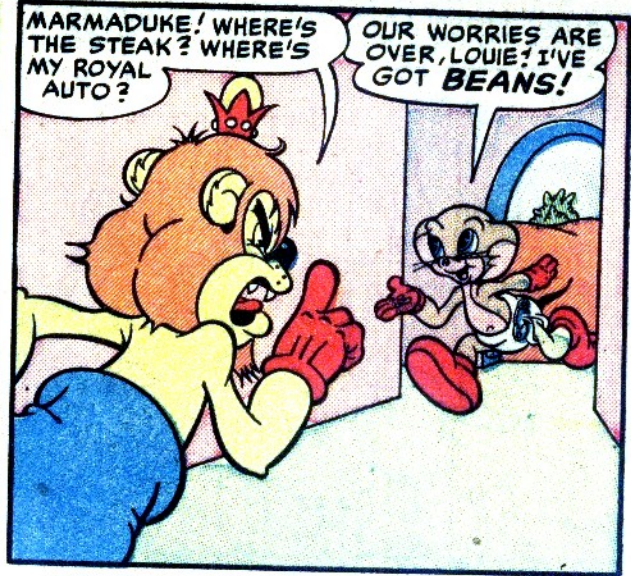
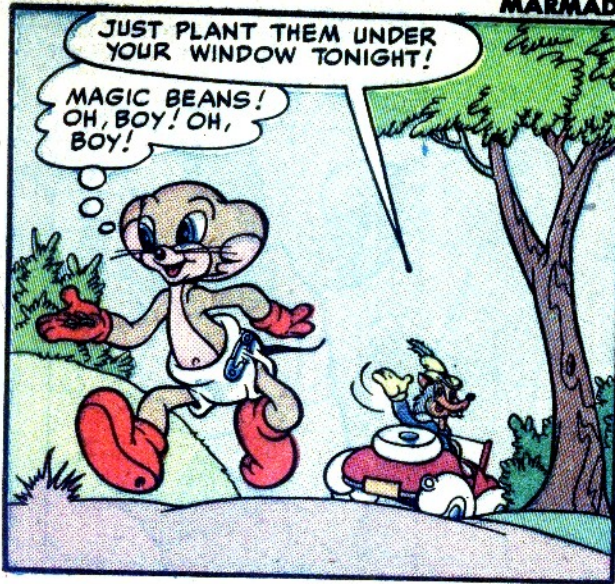


**MARMADUKE MOUSE**

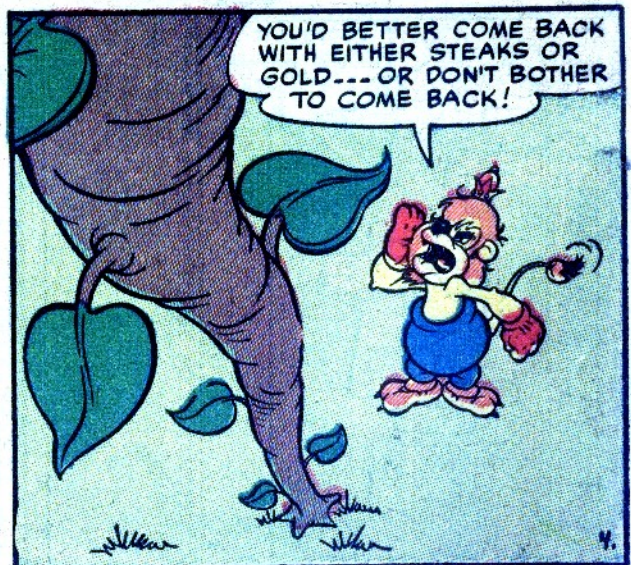
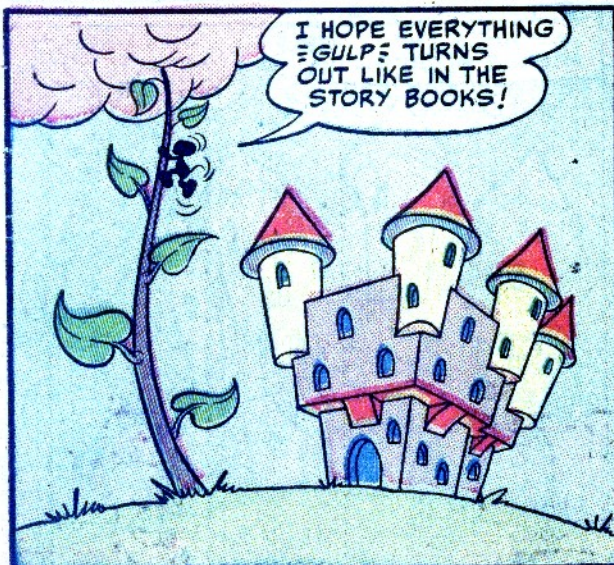
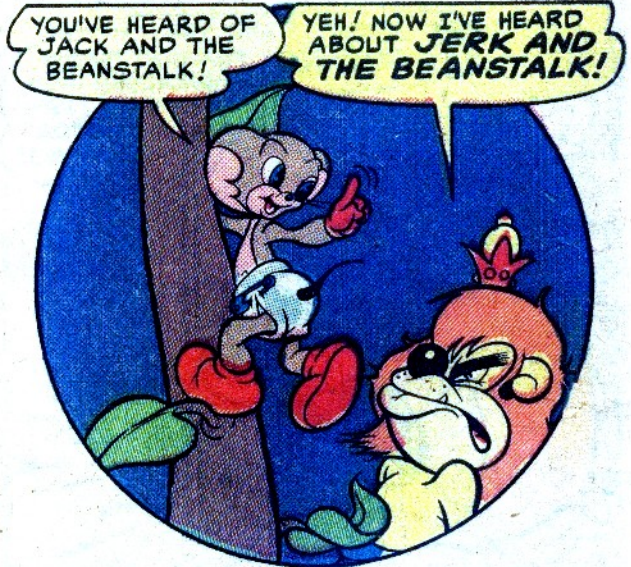
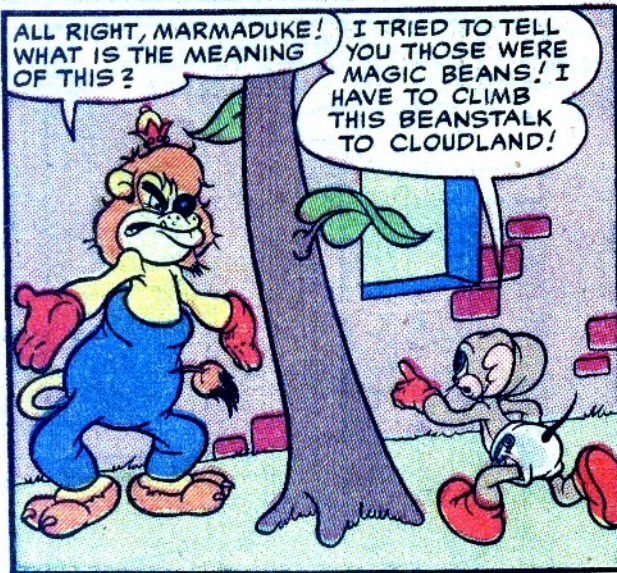
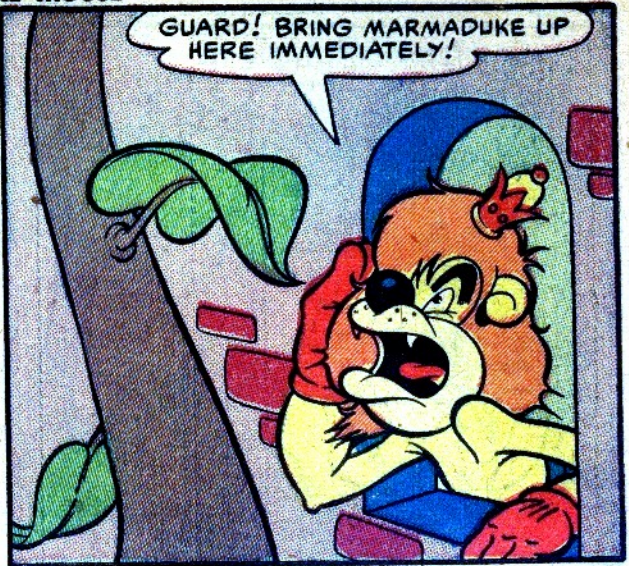
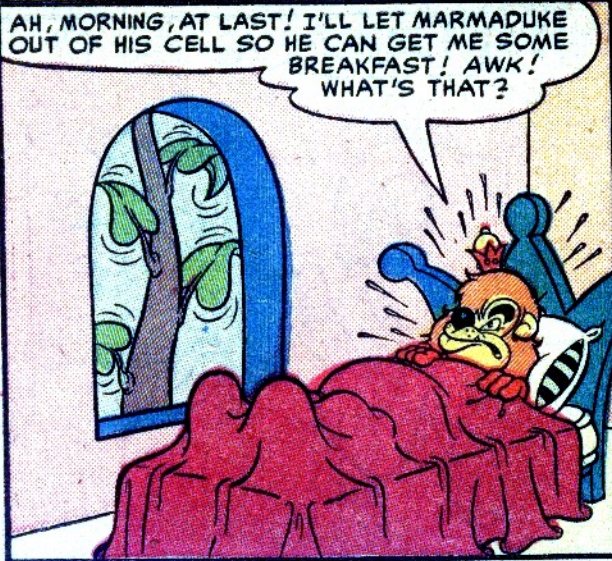




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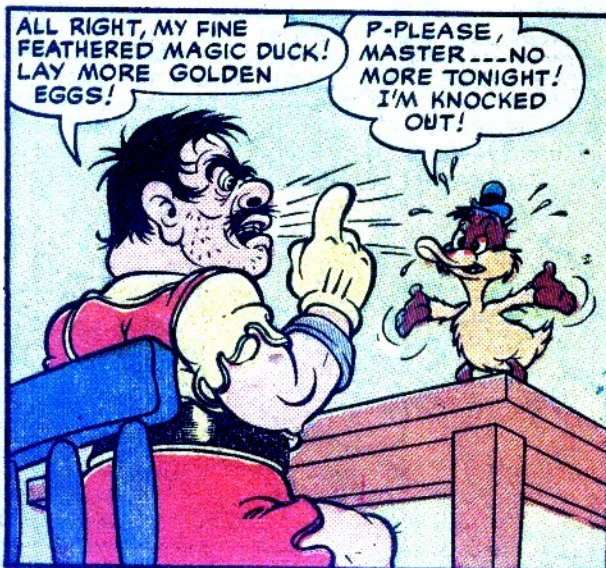
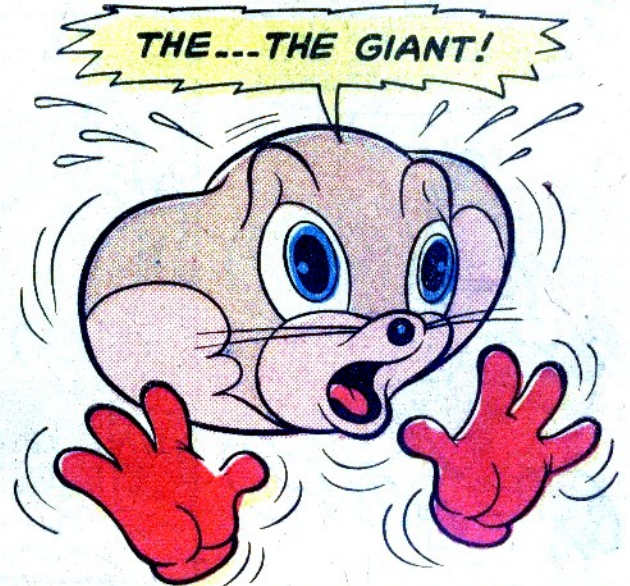
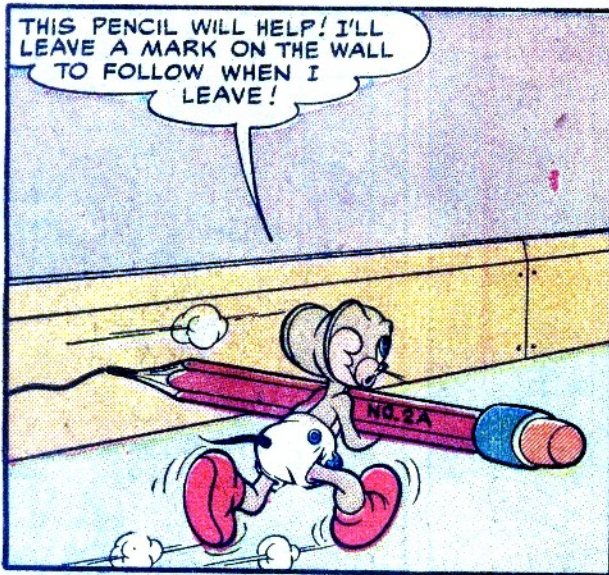
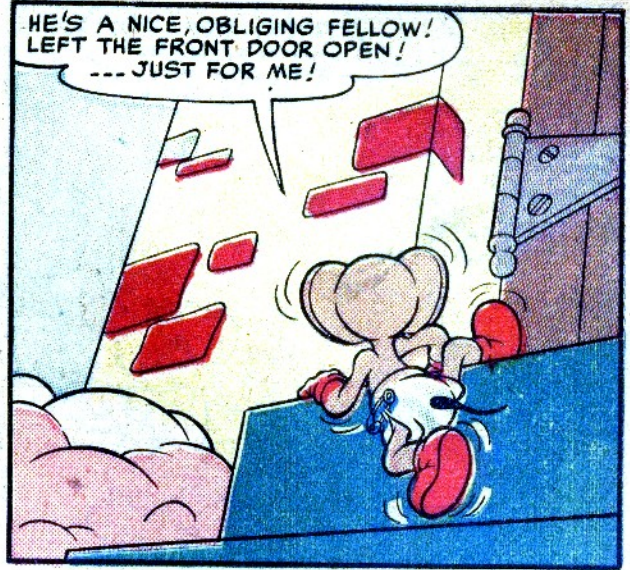
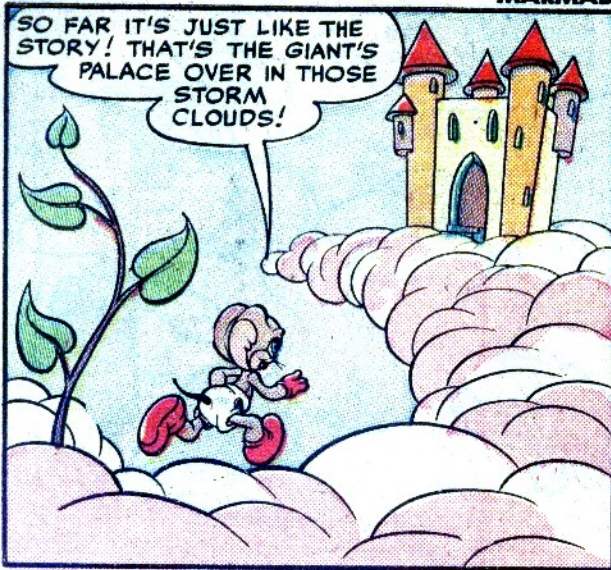






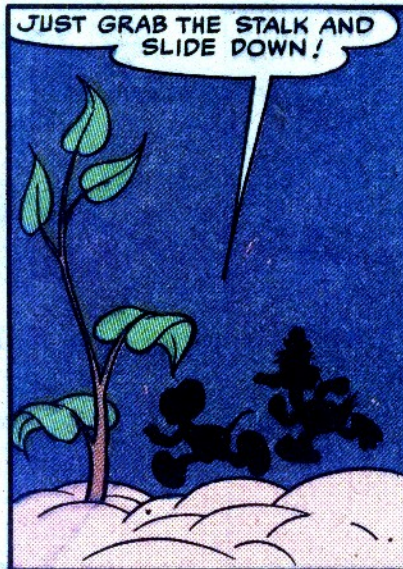
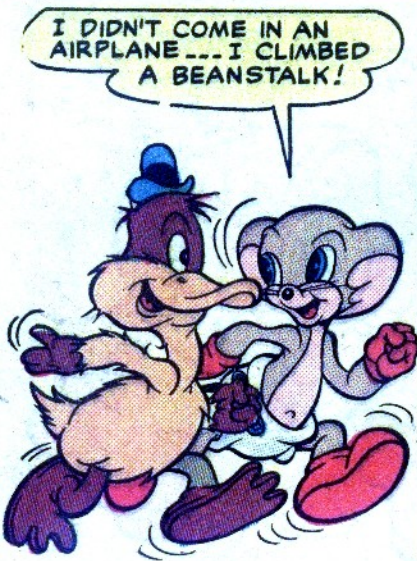
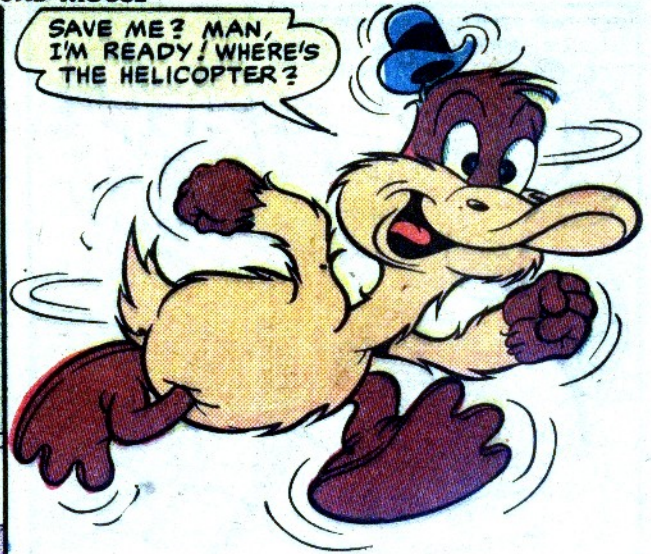
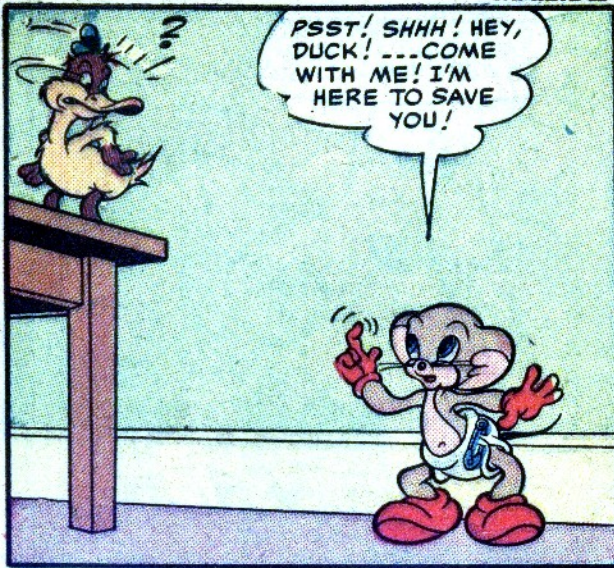


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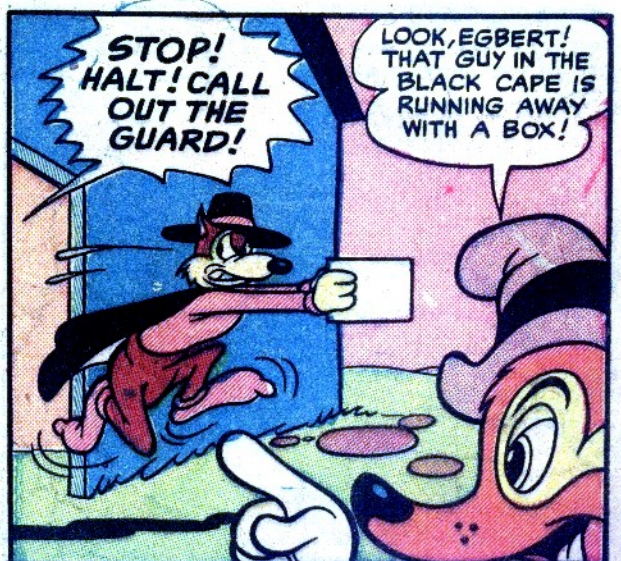
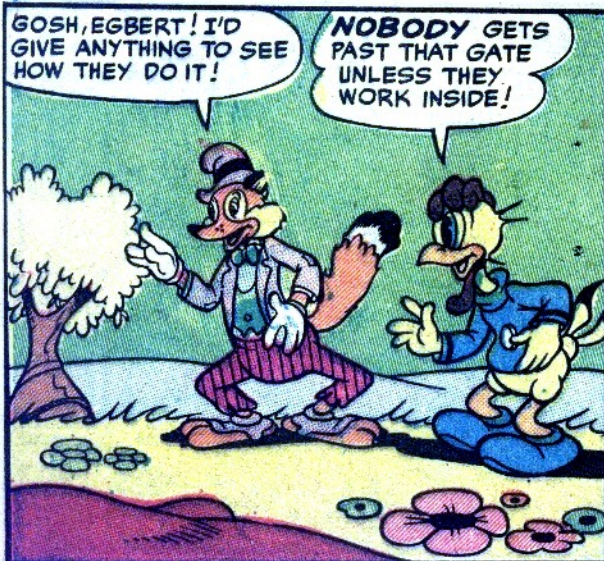
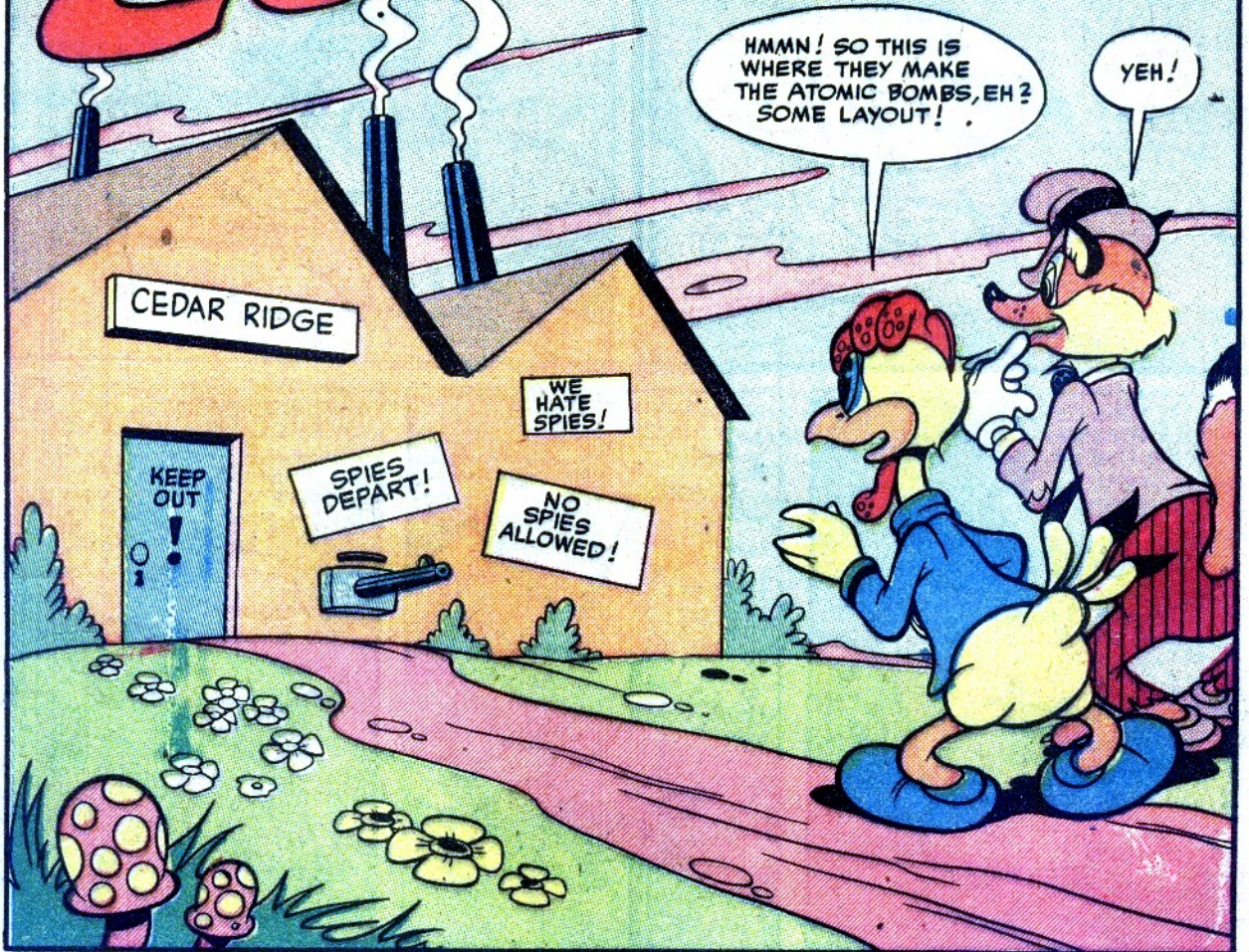


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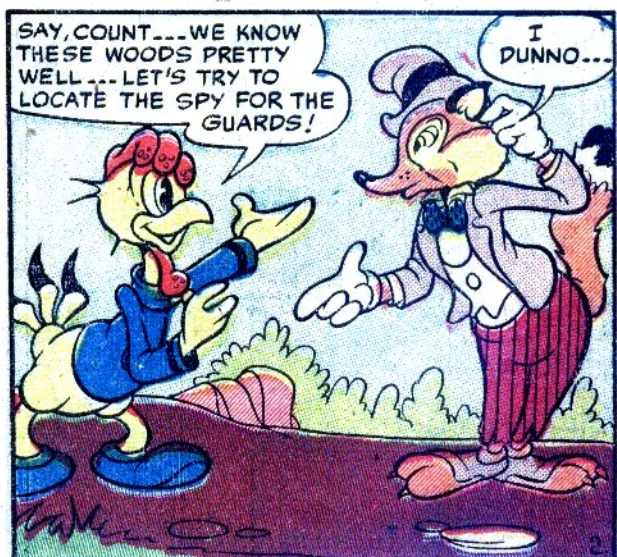
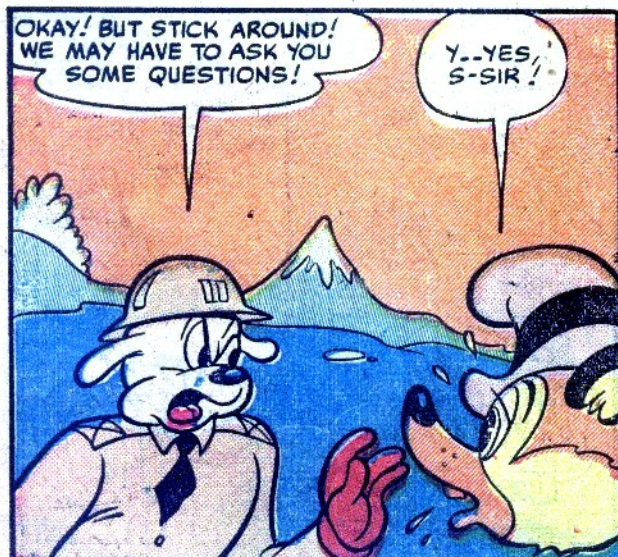
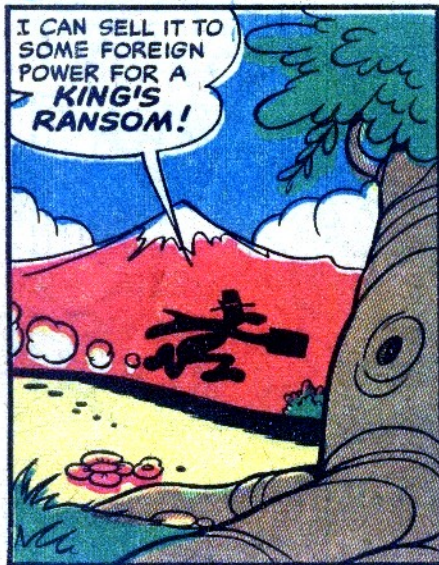
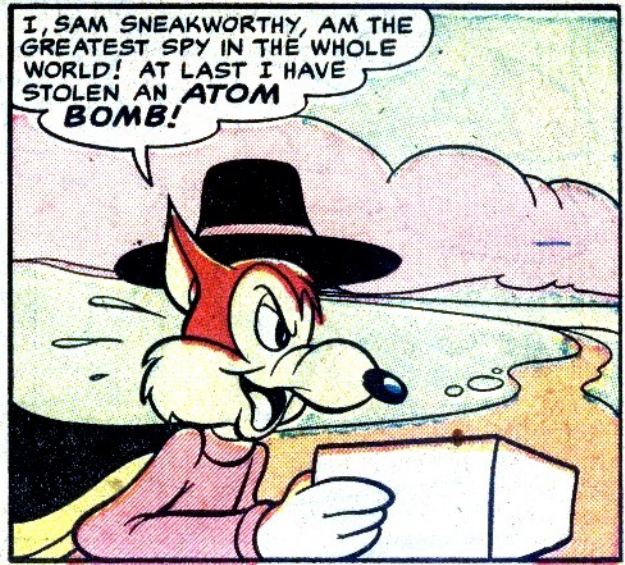
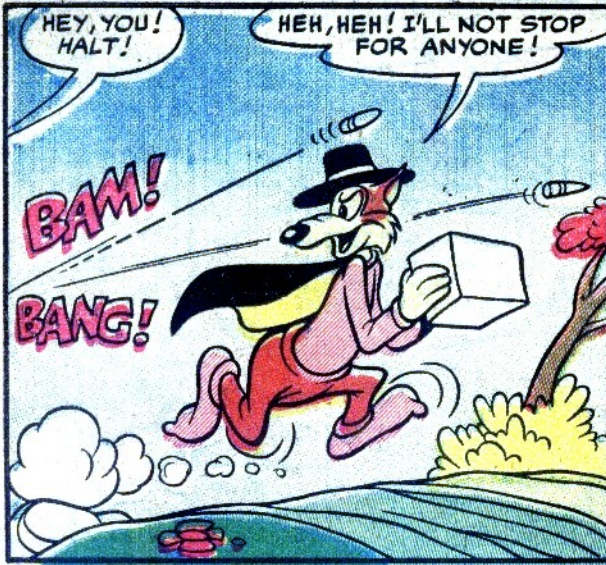


# EGBERT and the COUNT



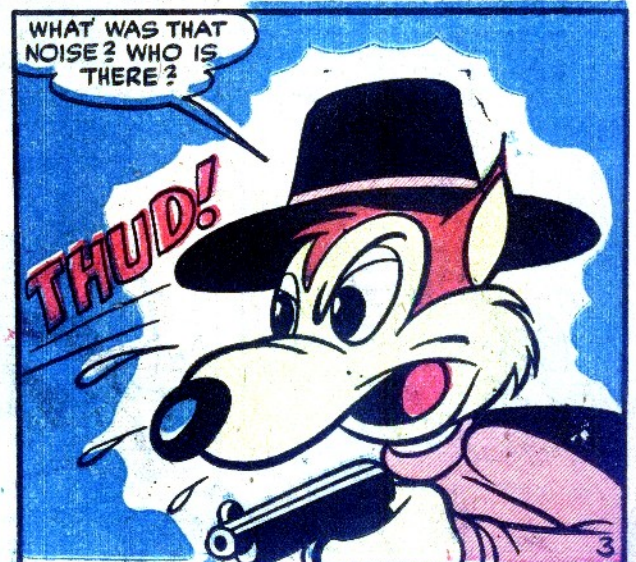
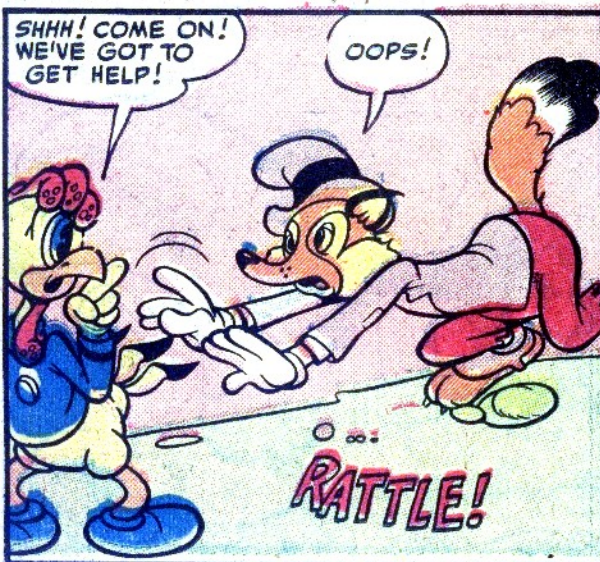
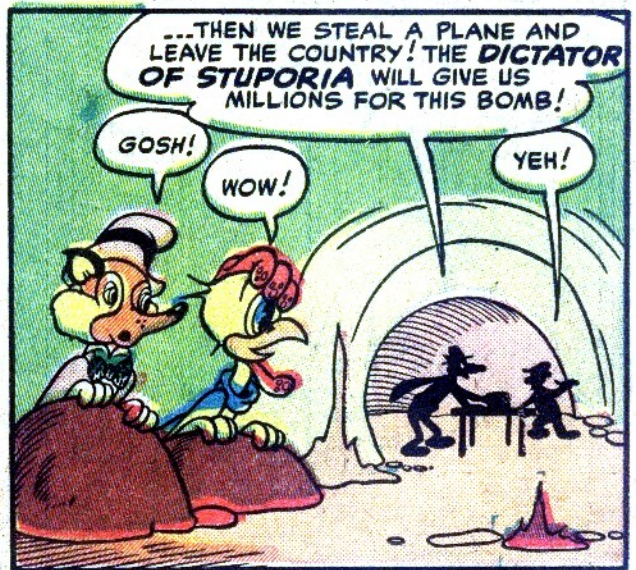
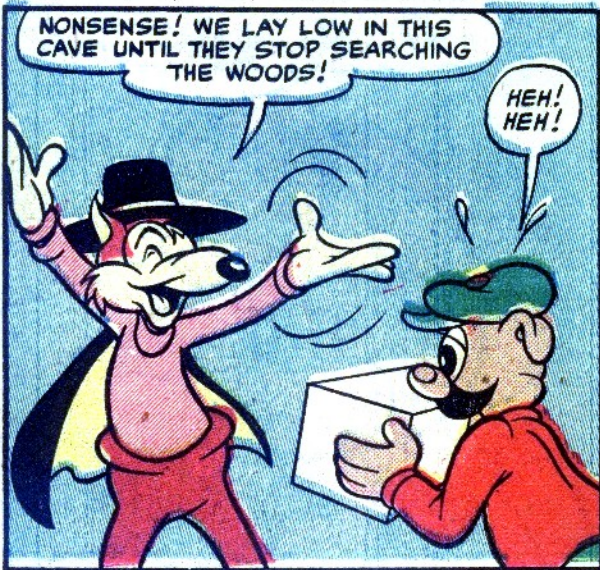
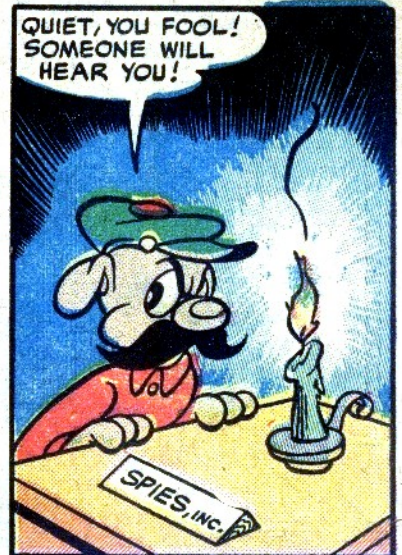


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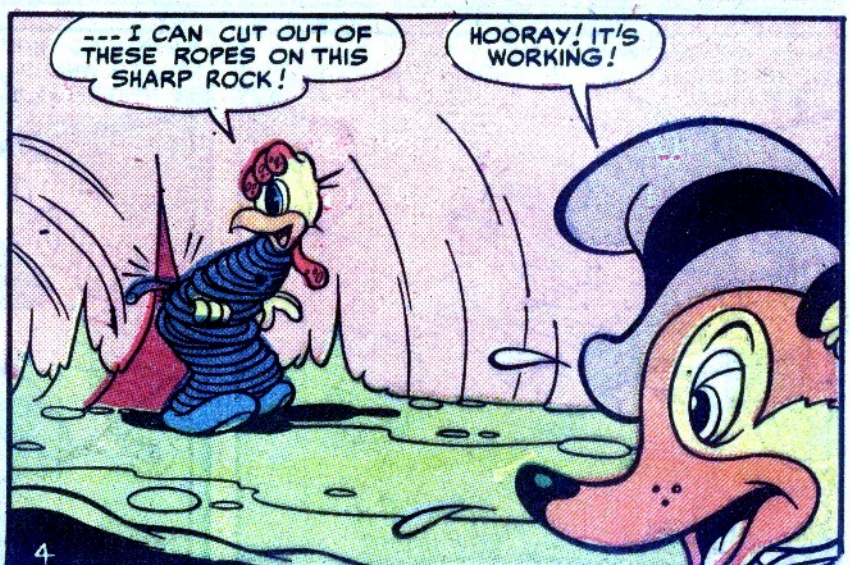
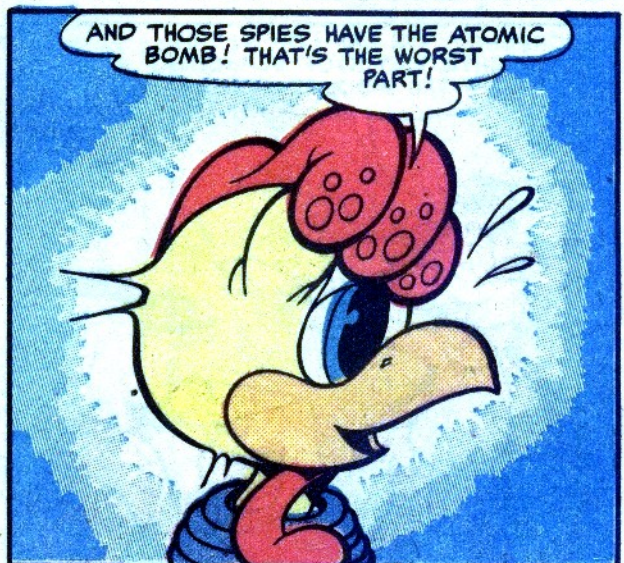
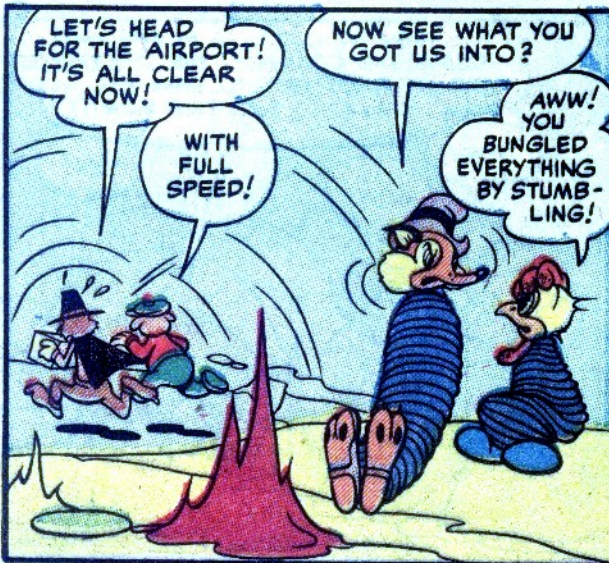
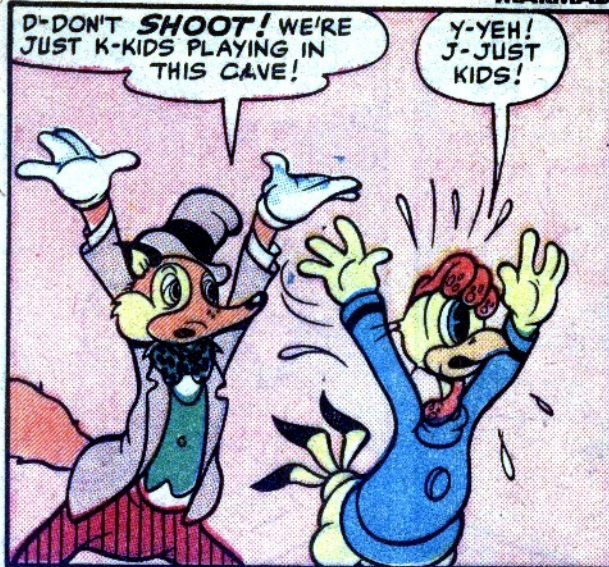




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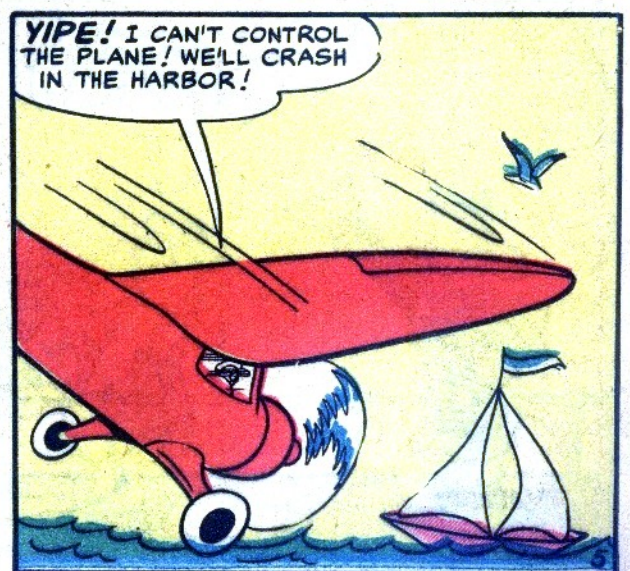
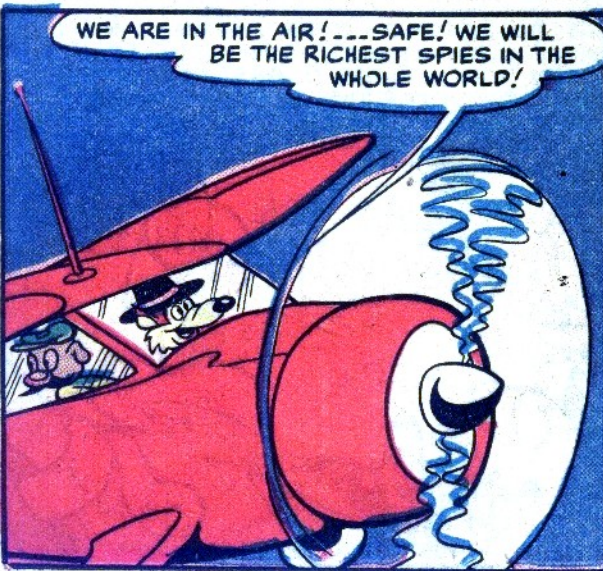
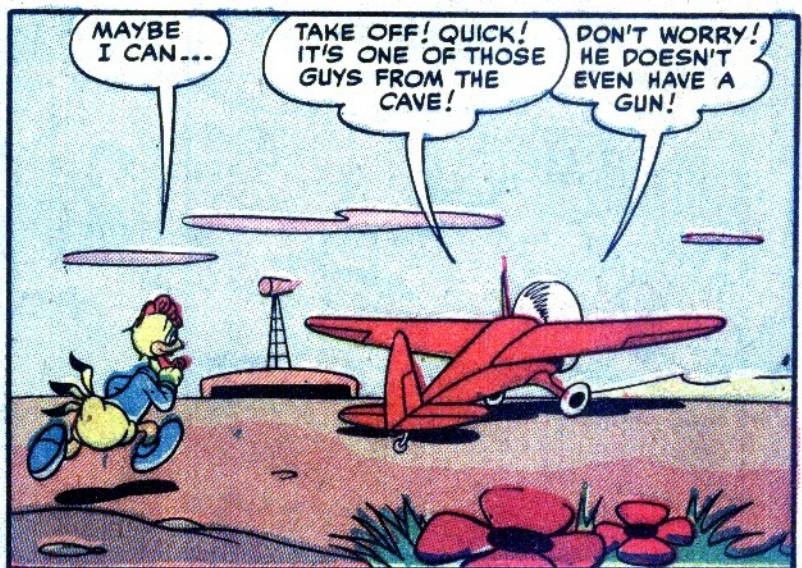
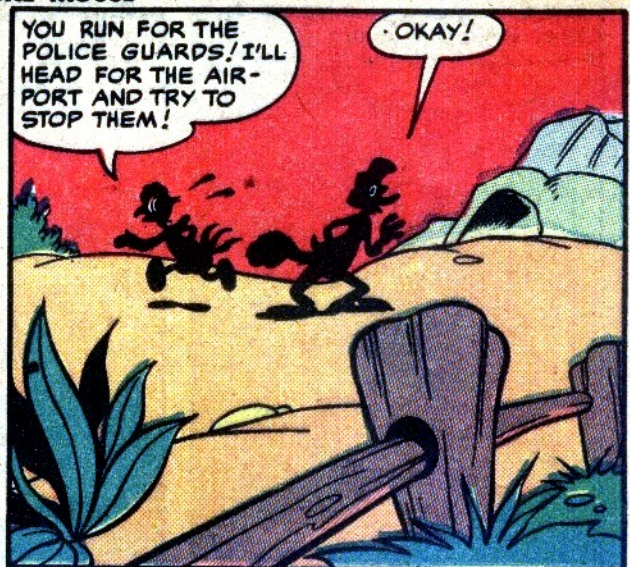
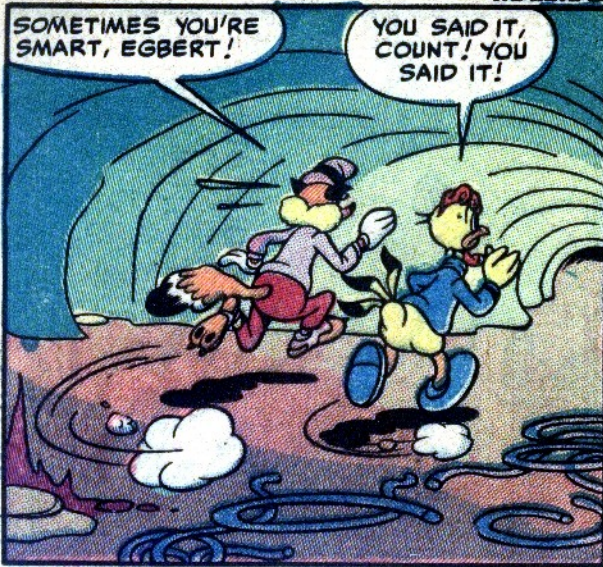




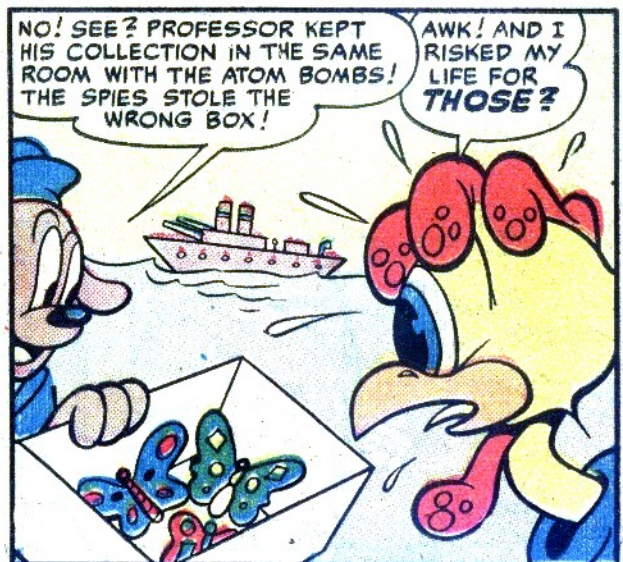
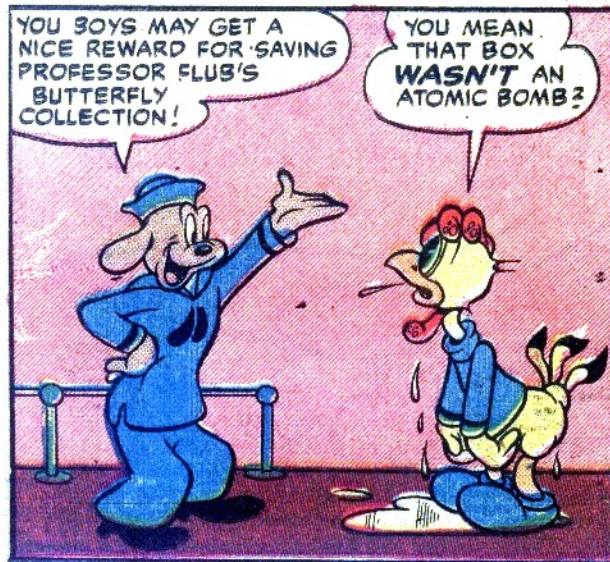
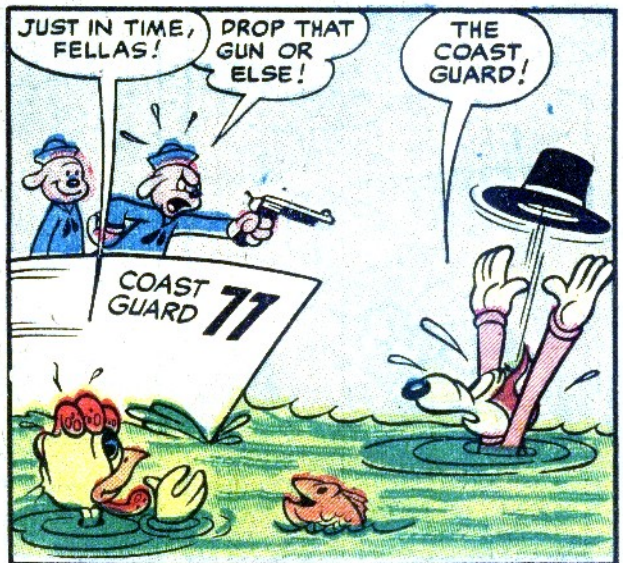
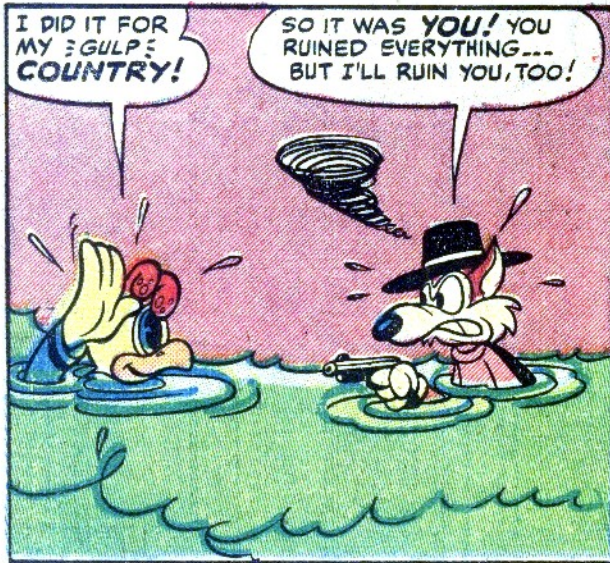
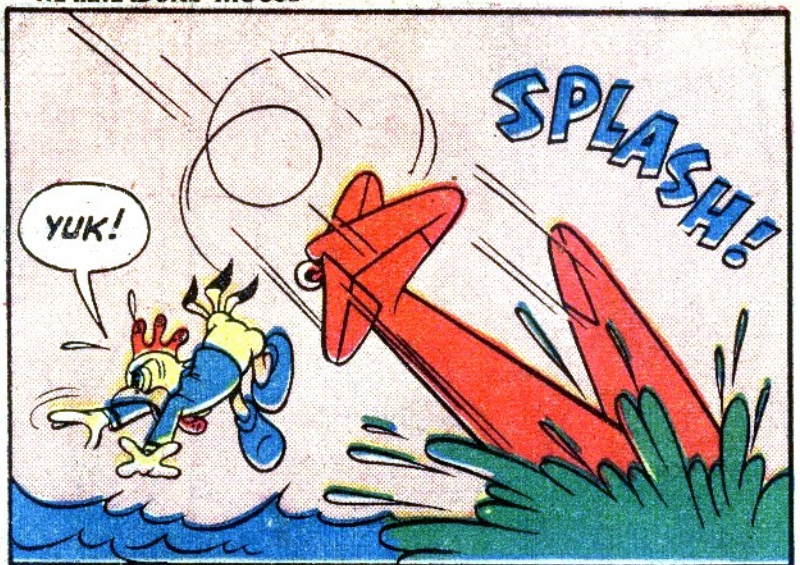
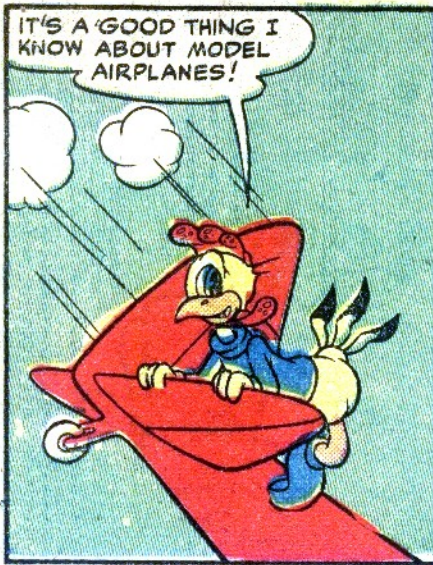




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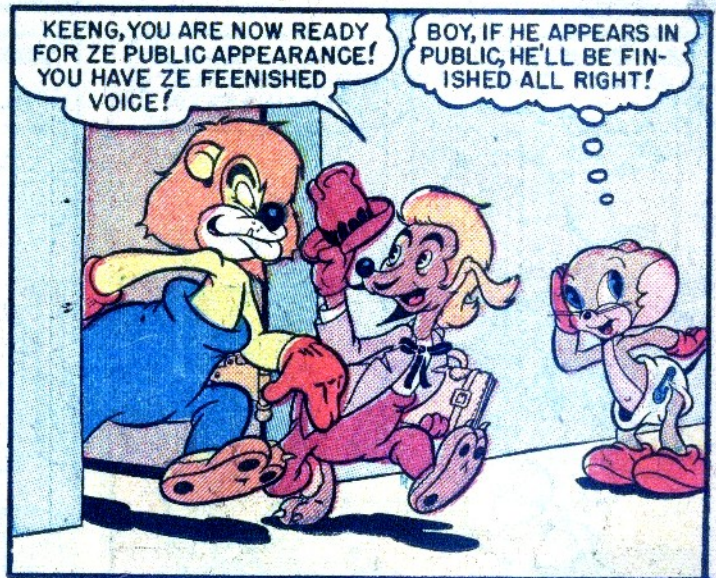
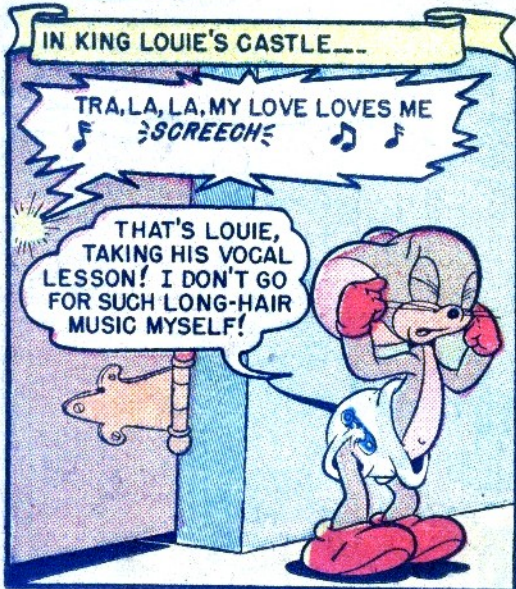
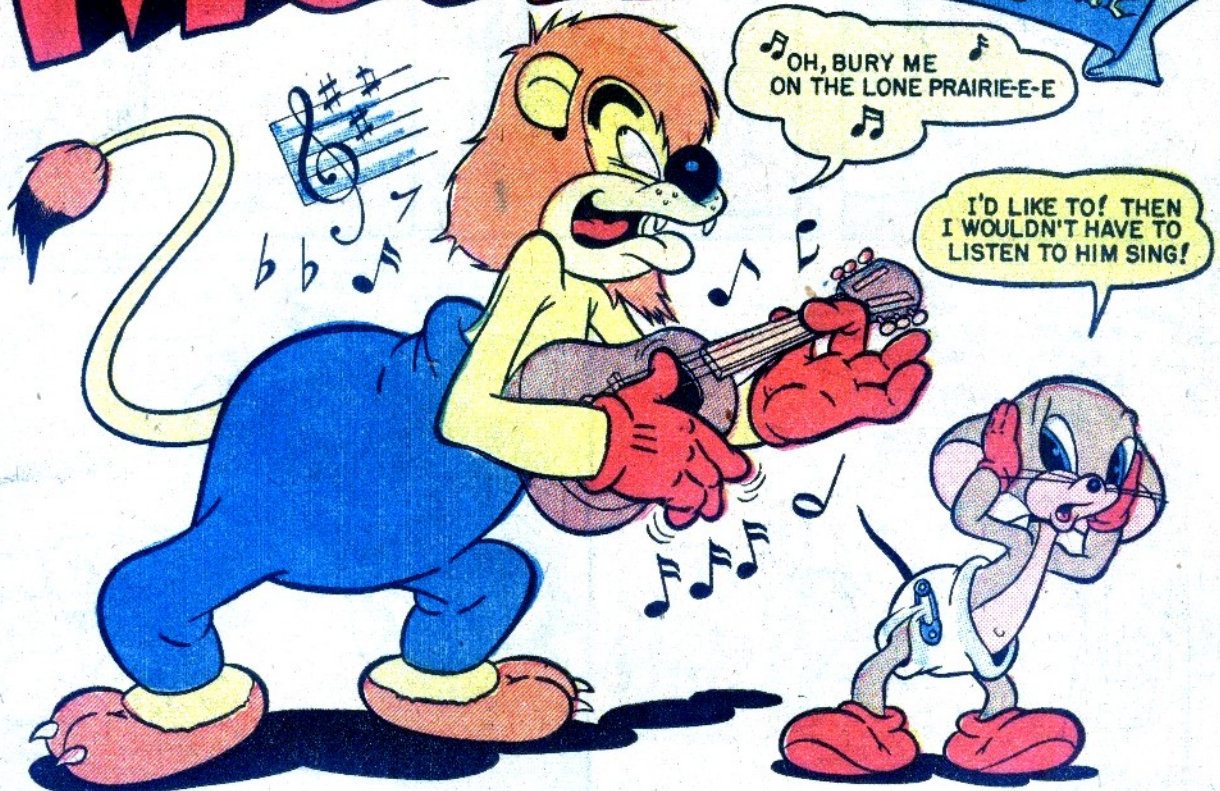






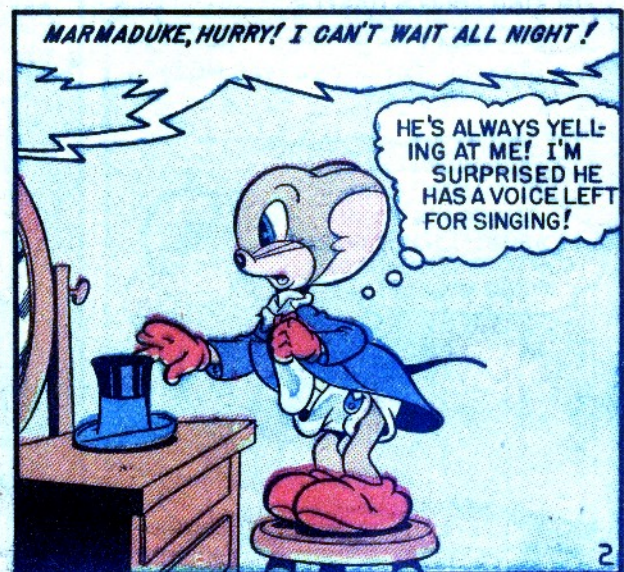
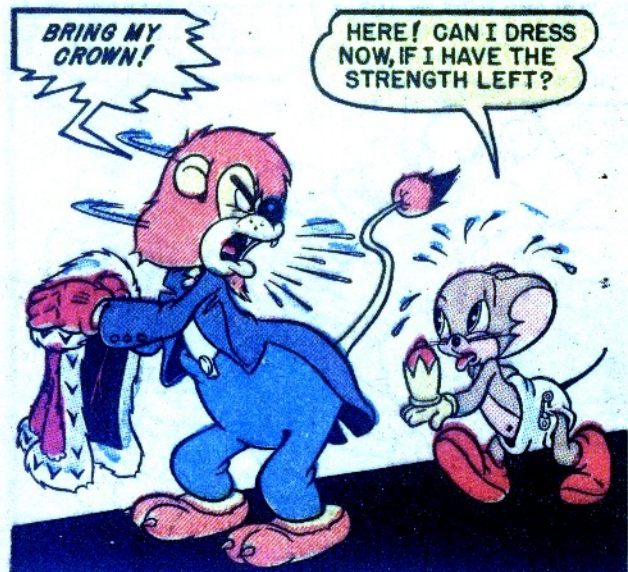
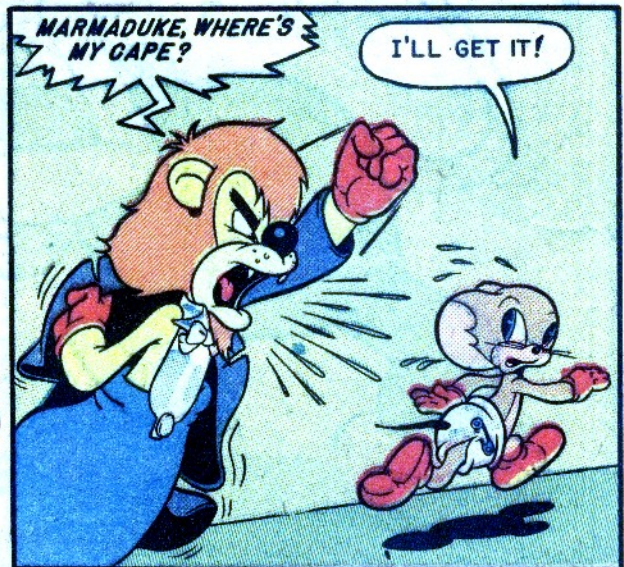
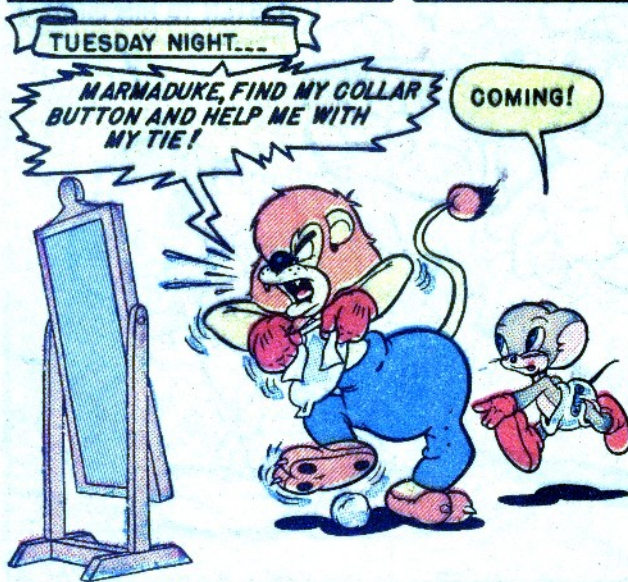
# MARMADUKE MOUSE

*King Louie*



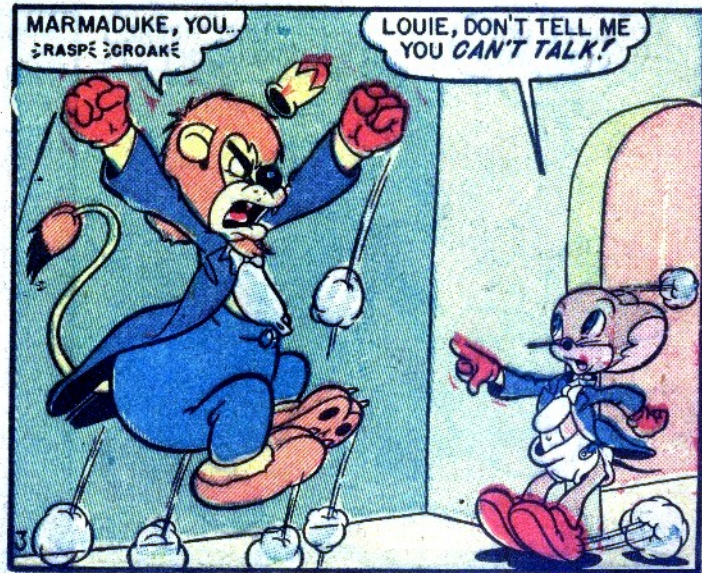
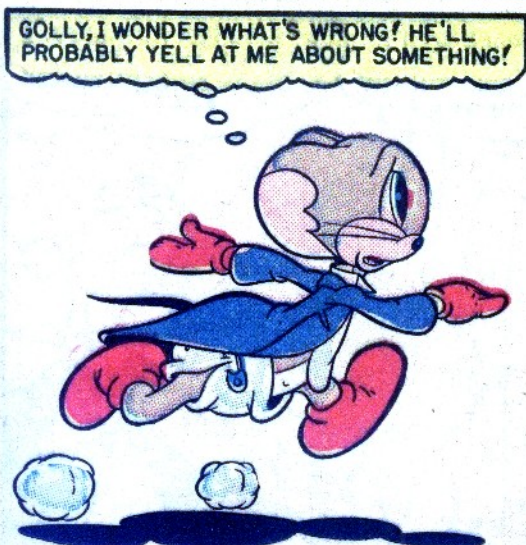
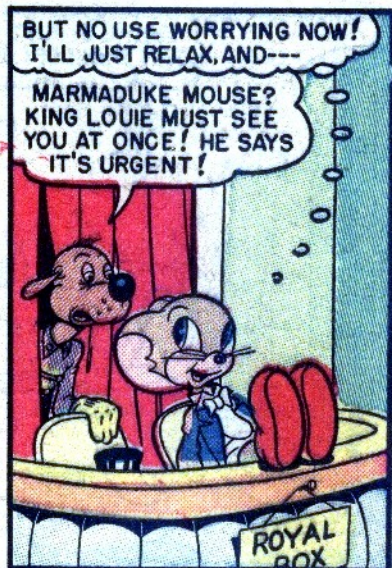
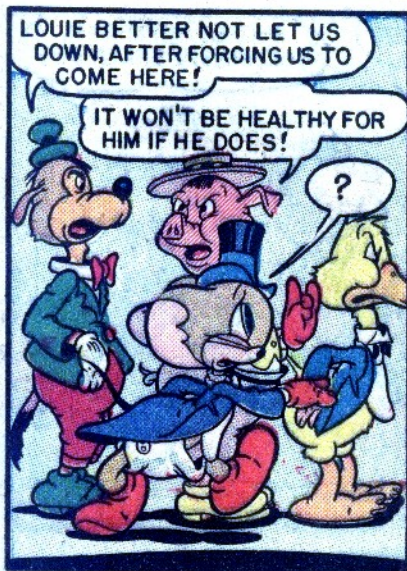
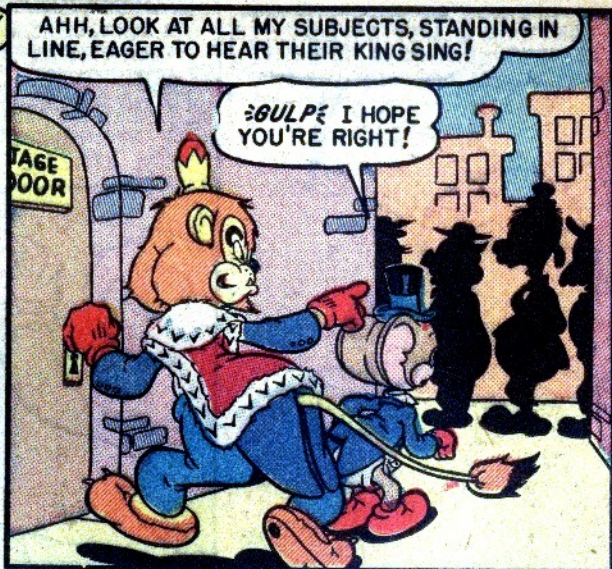
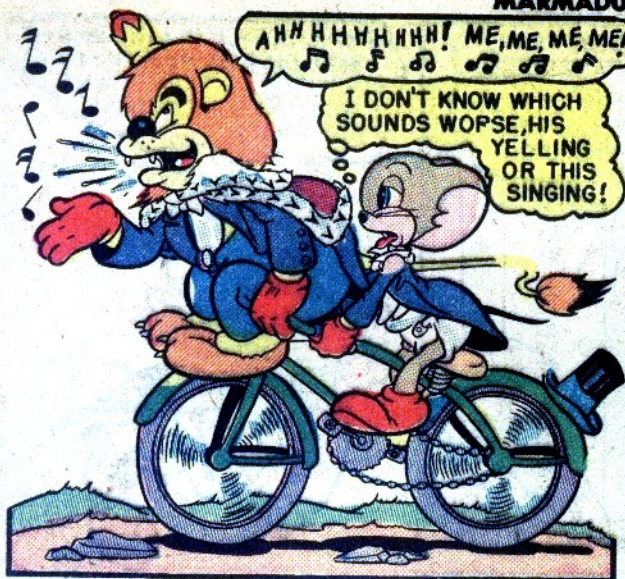


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# MARMADUKE MOUSE



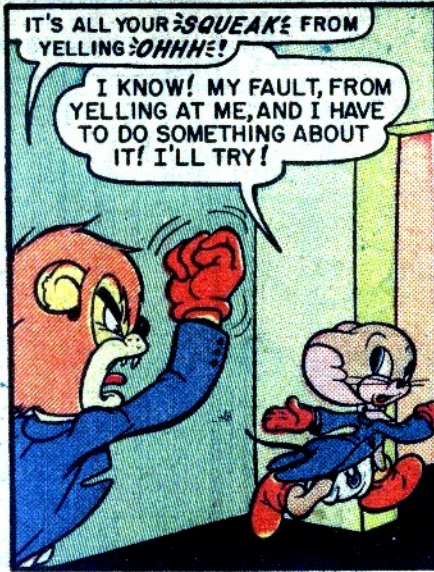


# MARMADUKE MOUSE



I CAN'T SING, EITHER!

LARYNGITIS? THIS IS TERRIBLE!

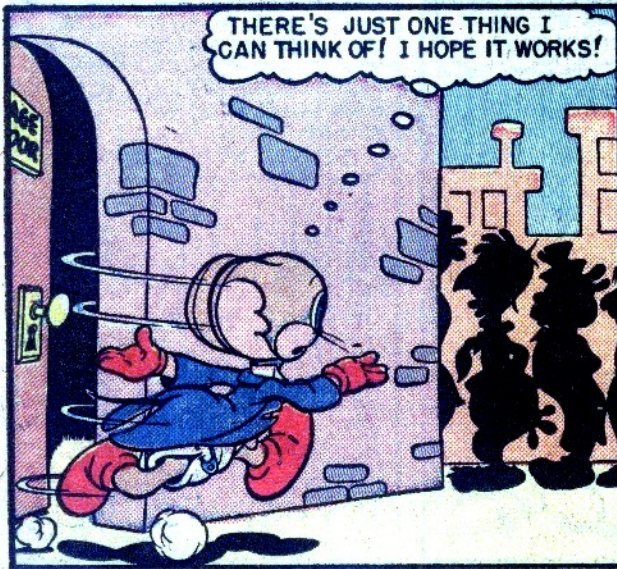


IT'S ALL YOUR ~~SQUEAK~~ FROM YELLING ~~OH~~!

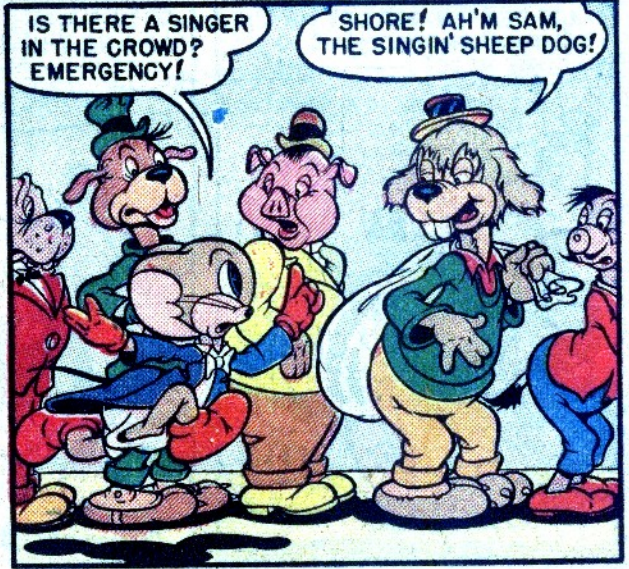
I KNOW! MY FAULT, FROM YELLING AT ME, AND I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! I'LL TRY!



THOSE PEOPLE IN LINE SAID IT WOULDN'T BE HEALTHY FOR LOUIE TO LET THEM DOWN! I MUST DO SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?

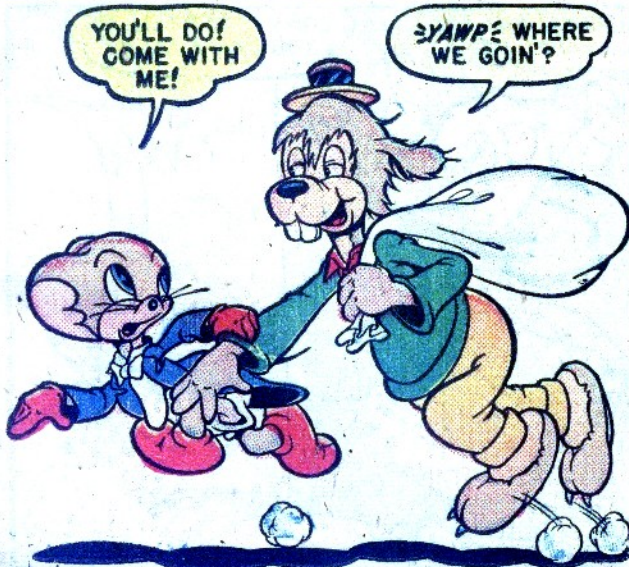


THERE'S JUST ONE THING I CAN THINK OF! I HOPE IT WORKS!



IS THERE A SINGER IN THE CROWD? EMERGENCY!

SHORE! AH'M SAM, THE SINGIN' SHEEP DOG!



YOU'LL DO! COME WITH ME!

~~YAMP~~ WHERE WE GOIN'?

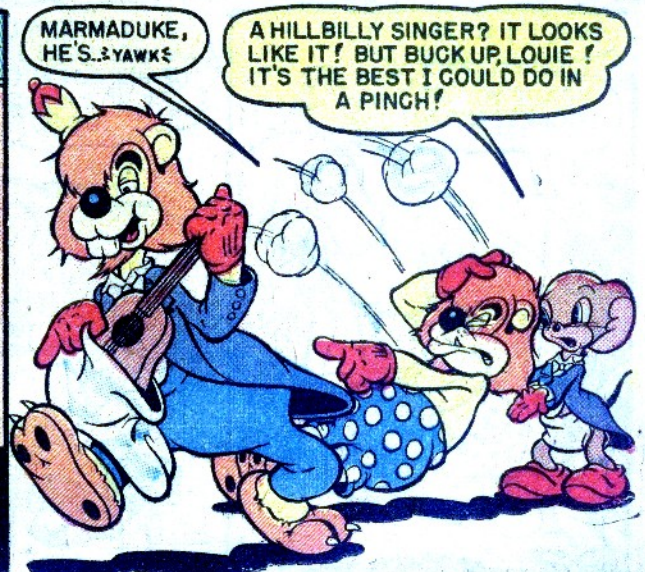
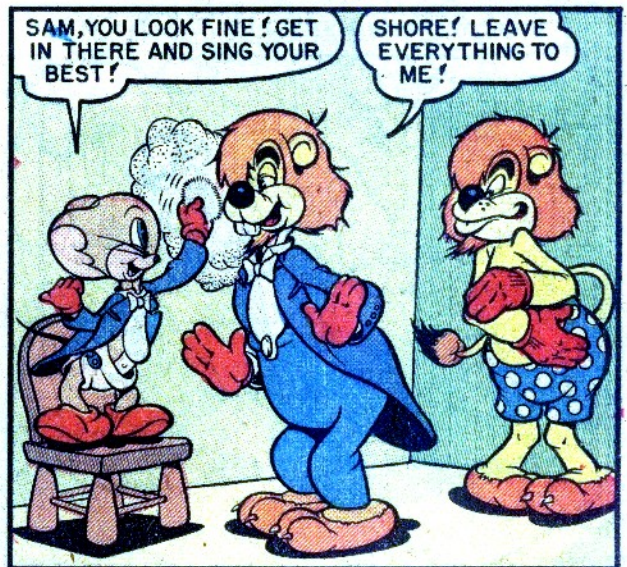
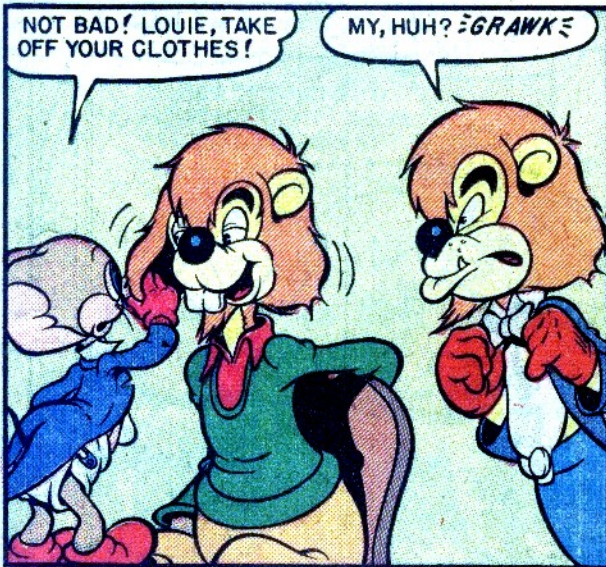
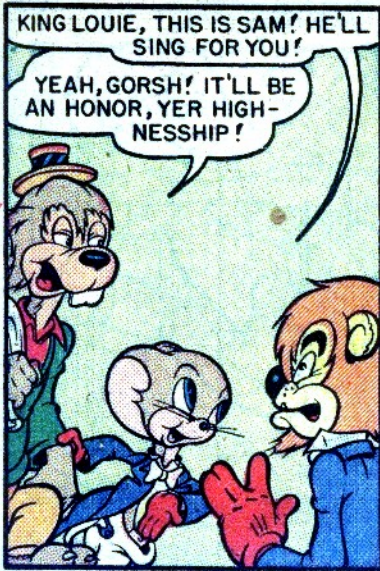


SAM, THERE'S FIFTY BUCKS FOR YOU IF YOU'LL SING TONIGHT FOR THE KING!

SING FER ROYALTY? GORSH! THIS IS THE BREAK AH BEEN WAITIN' FER!

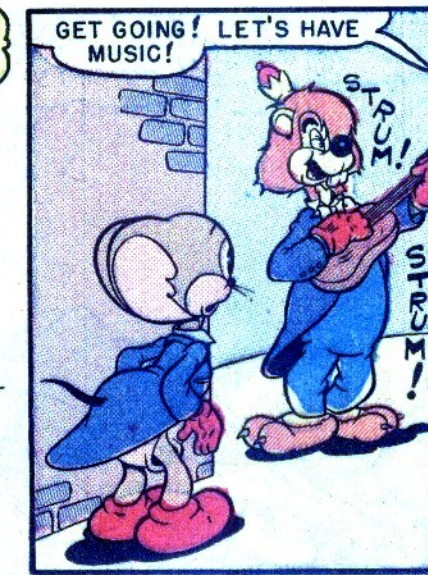
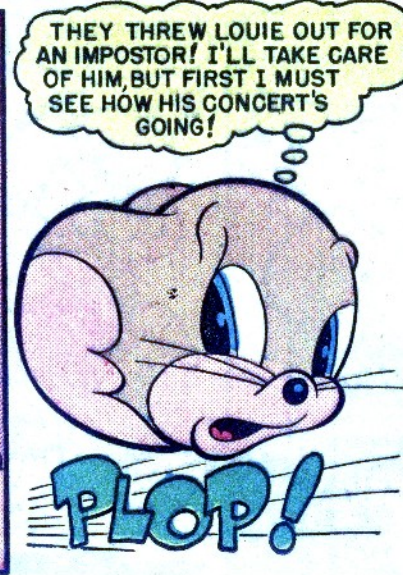
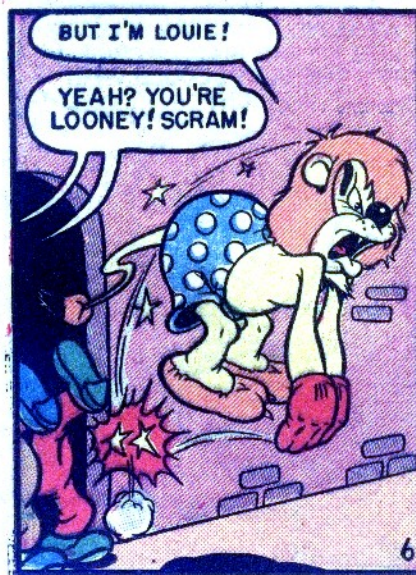
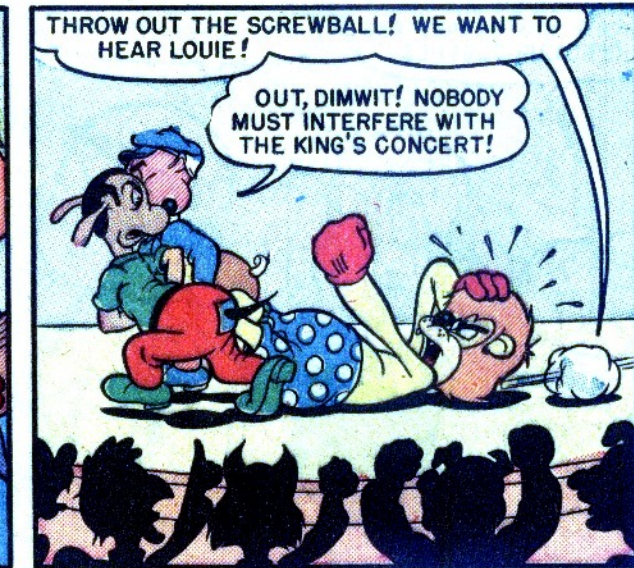
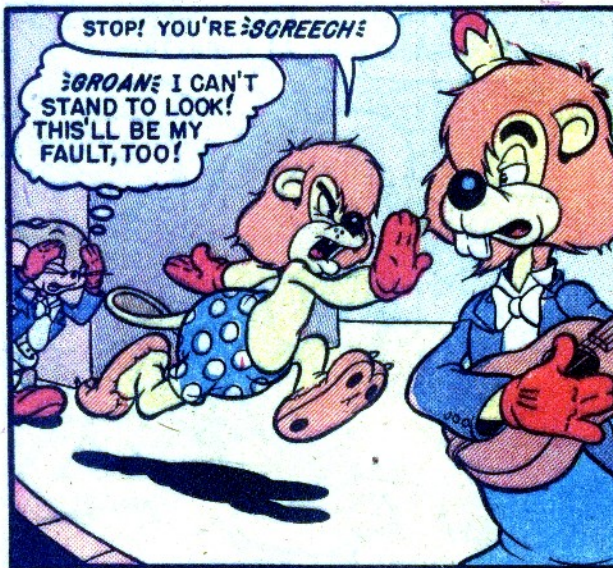
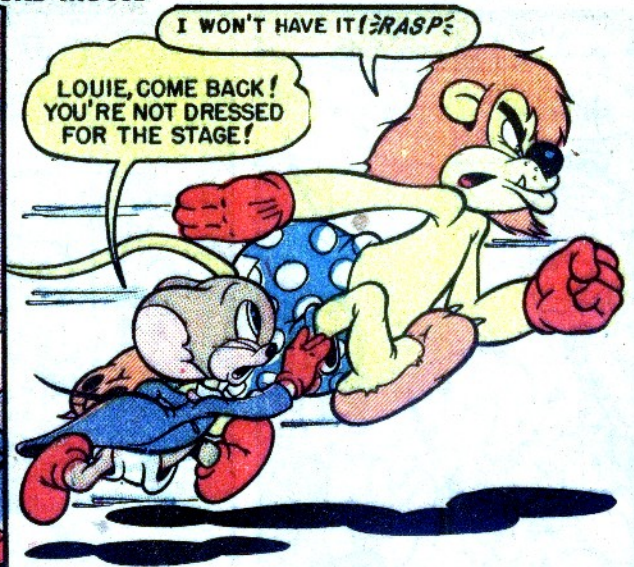
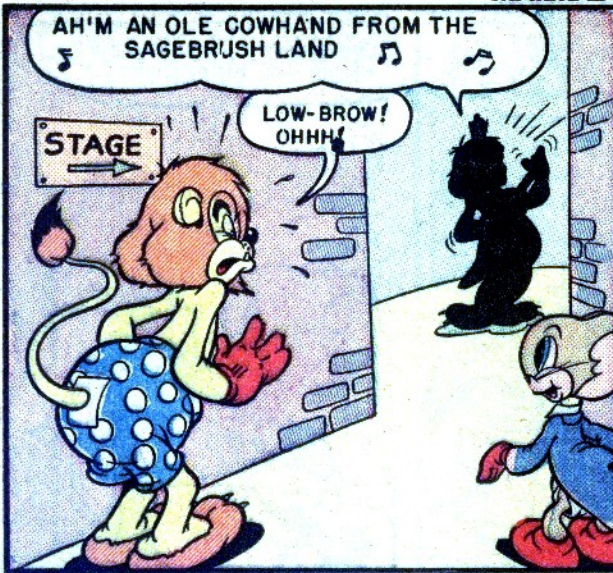


**MARMADUKE MOUSE**





MARMADUKE MOUSE

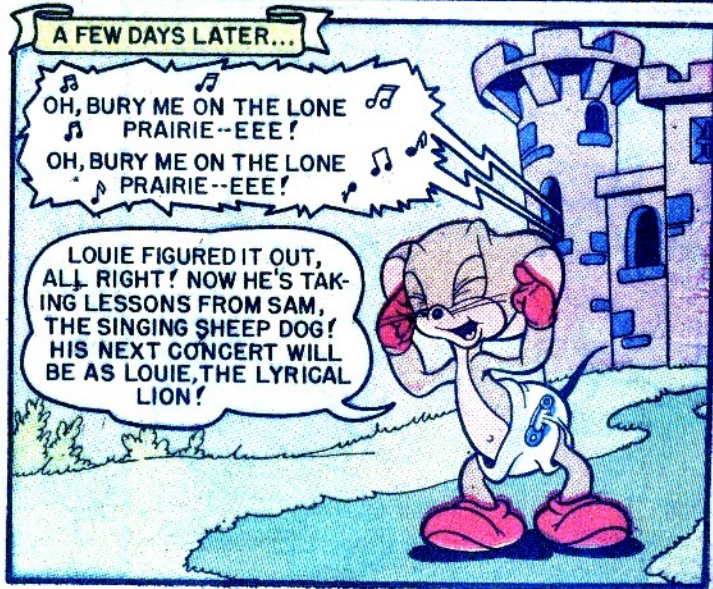
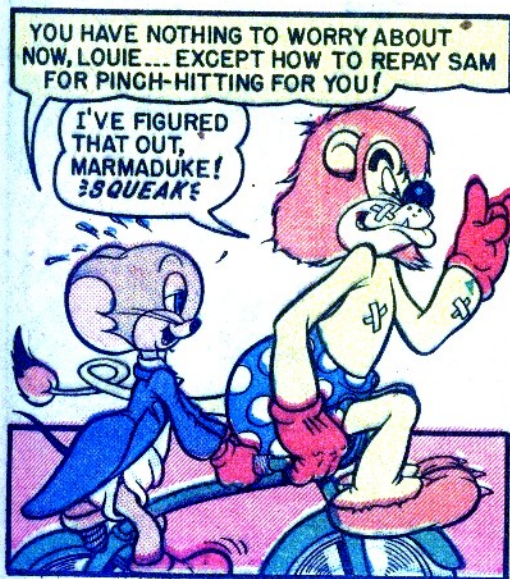
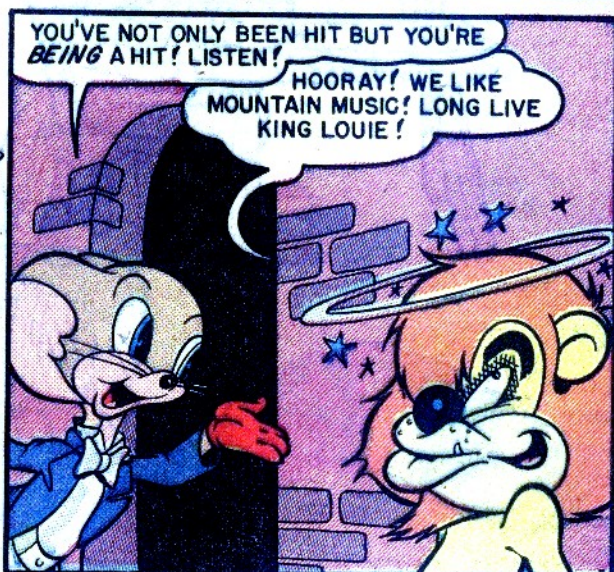
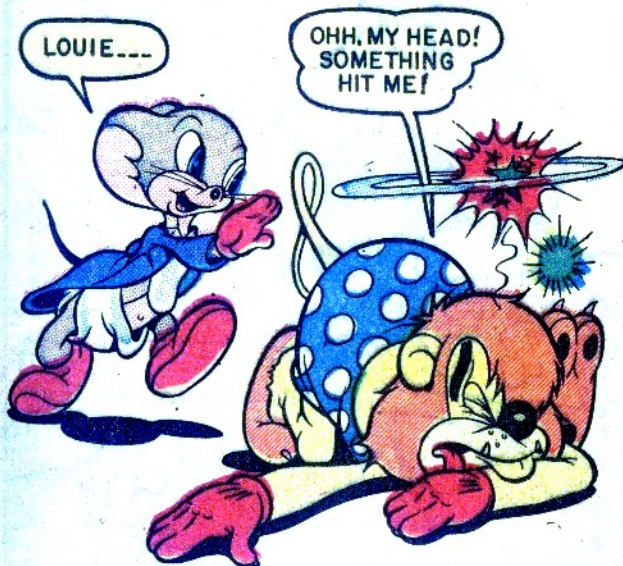
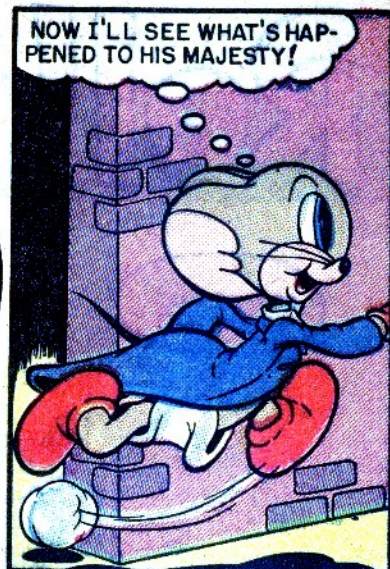
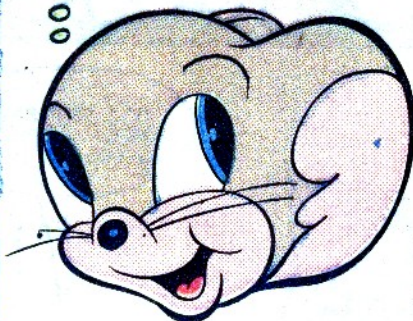






# MARMADUKE MOUSE

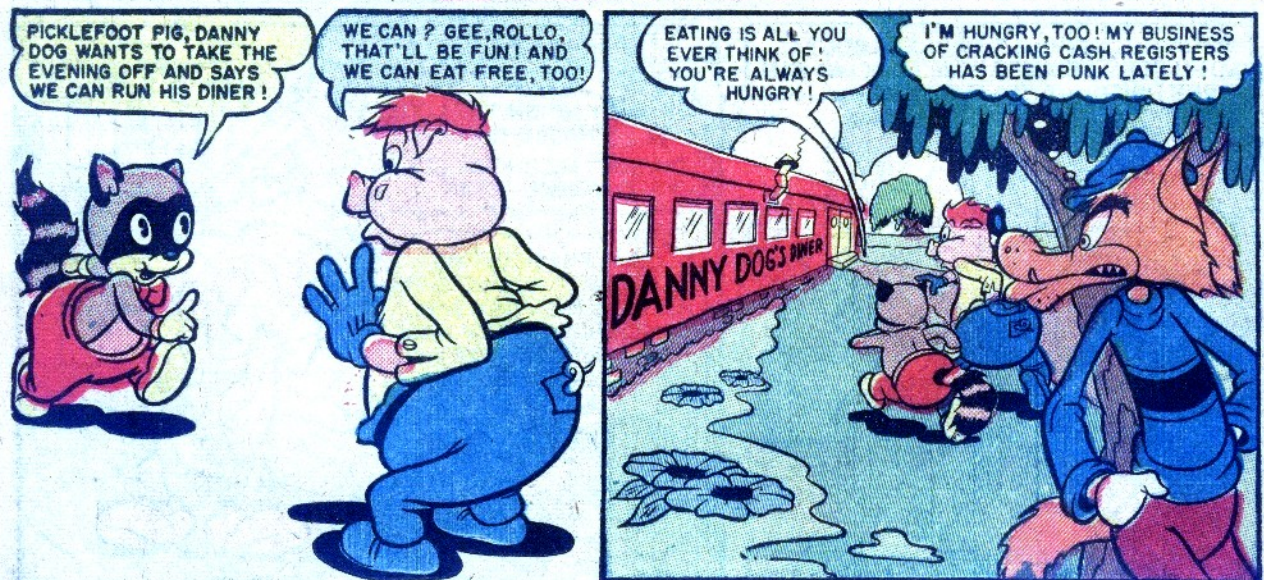
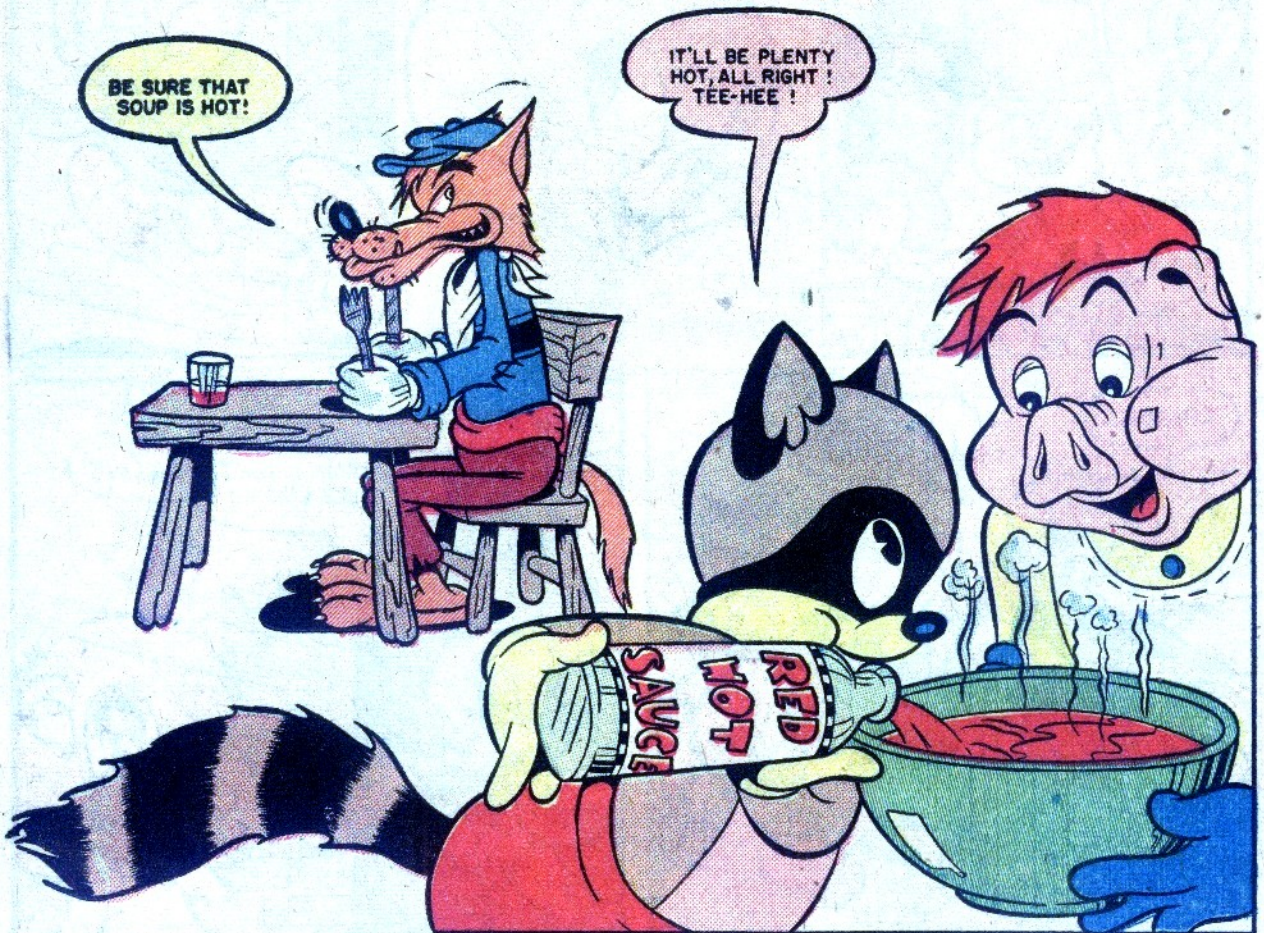
THE AUDIENCE LOVES IT!  
SAM, THE SINGING SHEEP DOG,  
IS MAKING LOUIE A SUCCESS!





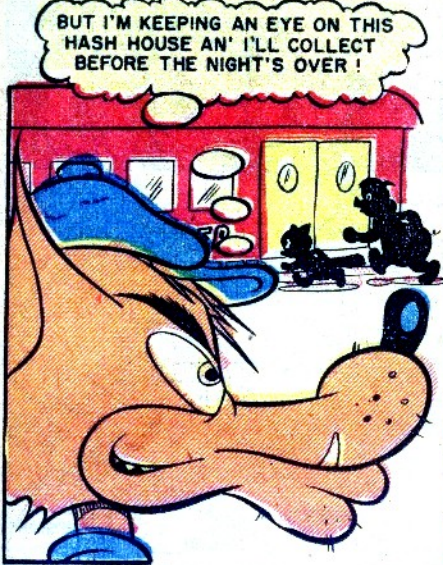
MARMADUKE MOUSE

# Rollo Raccoon





MARMADUKE MOUSE



BUT I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON THIS HASH HOUSE AN' I'LL COLLECT BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER!



IT'S NICE OF YOU BOYS TO LOOK AFTER MY BUSINESS TONIGHT!

WE'LL BE GLAD TO, DANNY DOG! WE LIKE TO DO A FAVOR!



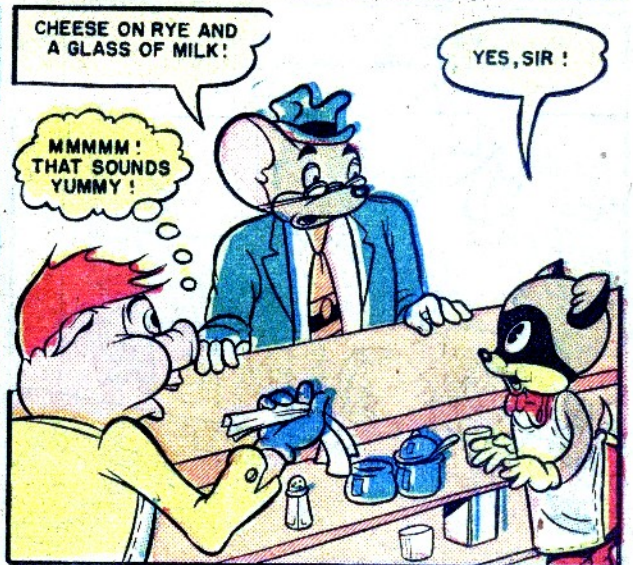
HELP YOURSELVES TO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO EAT! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

OH, BOY! FOR ONCE, I'LL GET MY FILL!



PIE, CAKE, COOKIES, PUDDING ...

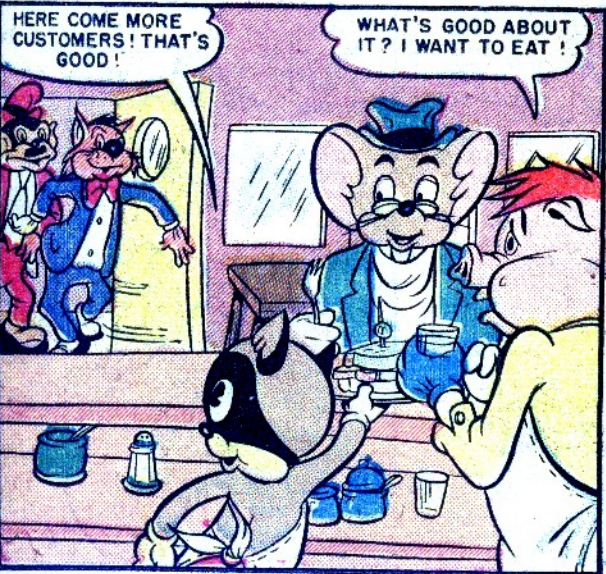
NOT SO FAST, PICKLEFOOT! HERE COMES A CUSTOMER! WE HAVE WORK TO DO!



CHEESE ON RYE AND A GLASS OF MILK!

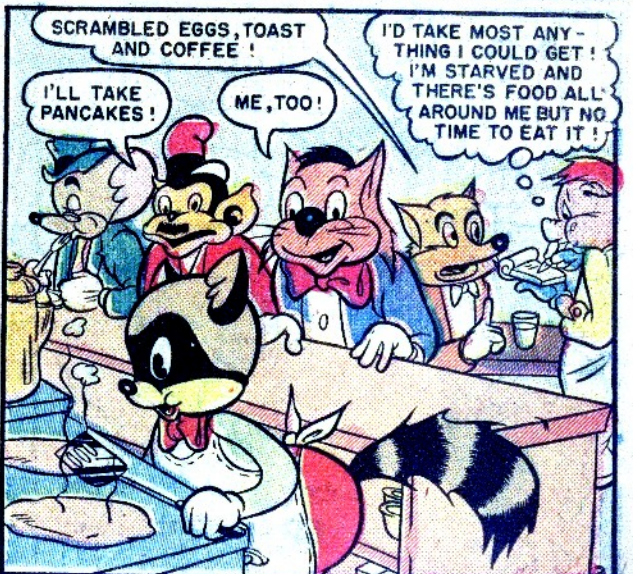
YES, SIR!

MMMMM! THAT SOUNDS YUMMY!



HERE COME MORE CUSTOMERS! THAT'S GOOD!

WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT IT? I WANT TO EAT!



SCRAMBLED EGGS, TOAST AND COFFEE!

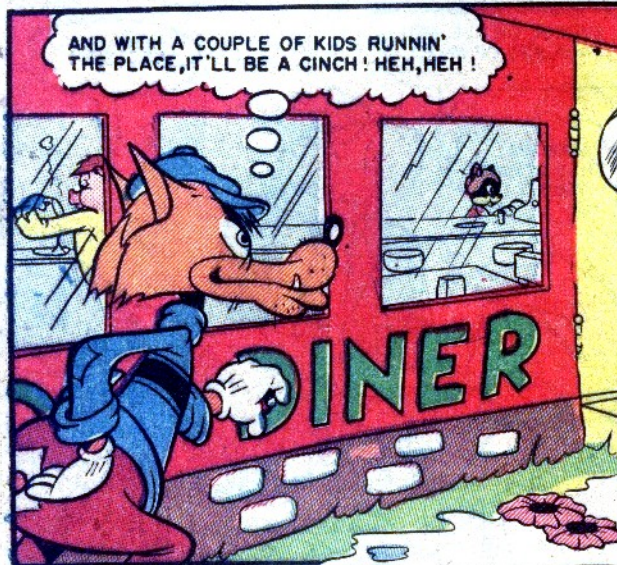
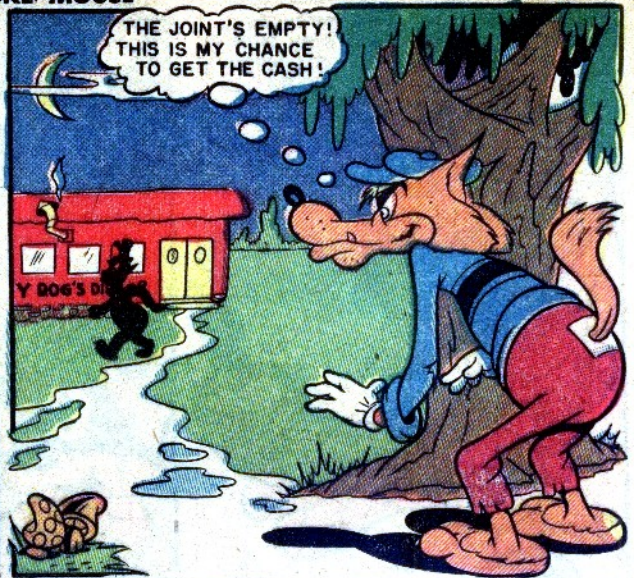
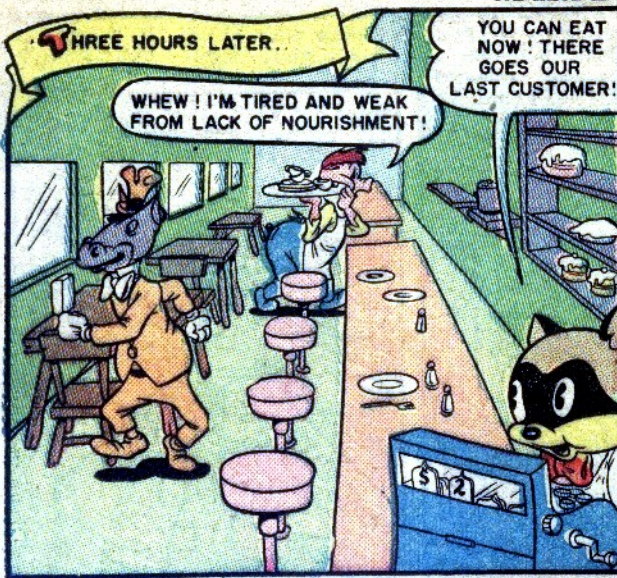
I'LL TAKE PANCAKES!

ME, TOO!

I'D TAKE MOST ANYTHING I COULD GET! I'M STARVED AND THERE'S FOOD ALL AROUND ME BUT NO TIME TO EAT IT!



# MARMADUKE MOUSE





# MARMADUKE MOUSE

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE SOME PANCAKES WITH PLENTY OF BUTTER AND SWEET MOLASSES SYRUP AND ...

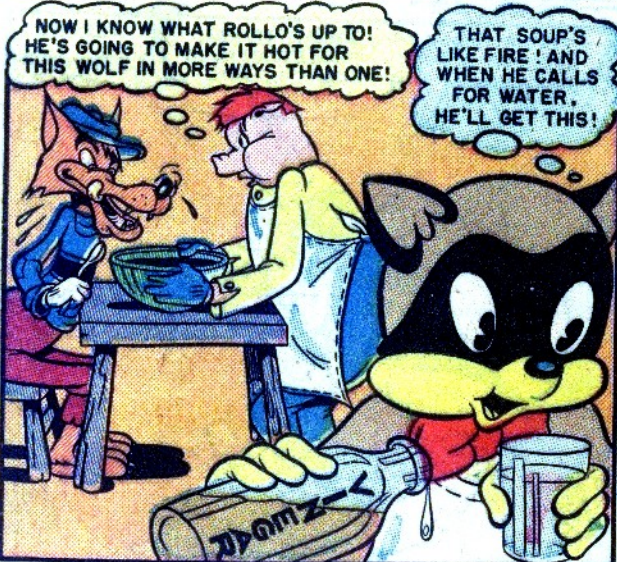
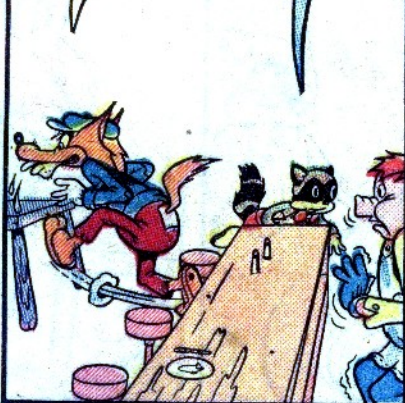
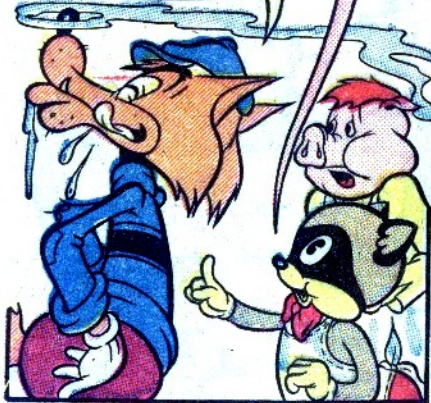
STOP! =SLURP=  
YOU'RE KILLIN' ME!

GIMME THE WORKS... A FULL COURSE MEAL! I'M FAMISHED!

OUT OF THE WAY, PICKLEFOOT! I HAVE TO PREPARE SOME VERY SPECIAL FOOD!

FIRST HE MUST HAVE SOUP!

YEAH, SOUP! BRING ON THE SOUP!



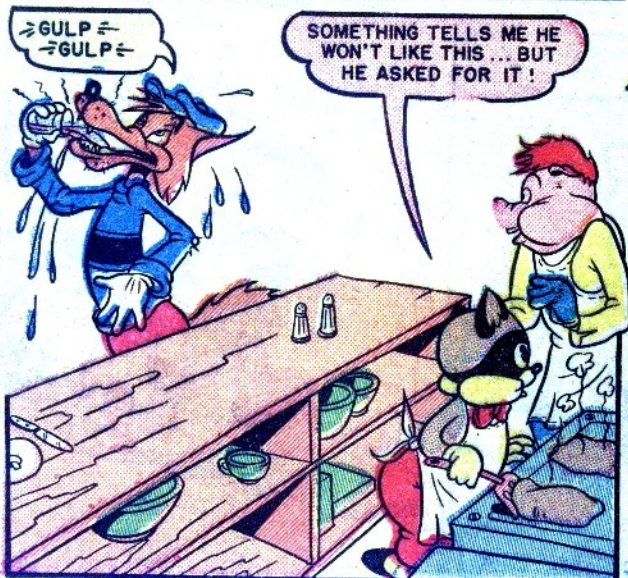
NOW I KNOW WHAT ROLLO'S UP TO! HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT HOT FOR THIS WOLF IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

THAT SOUP'S LIKE FIRE! AND WHEN HE CALLS FOR WATER, HE'LL GET THIS!



YAWK! HELP! I'M BURNING TO DEATH! WATER! WATER!

I'M COMING!



=GULP=  
=GULP=

SOMETHING TELLS ME HE WON'T LIKE THIS... BUT HE ASKED FOR IT!

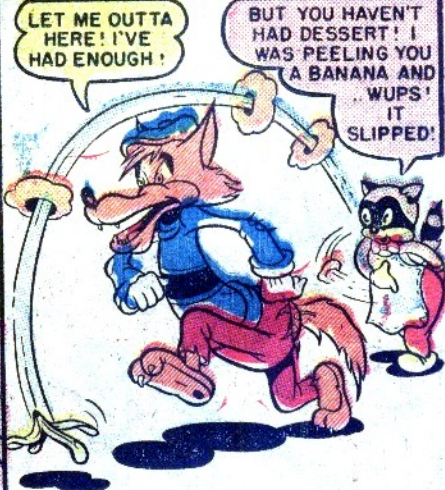
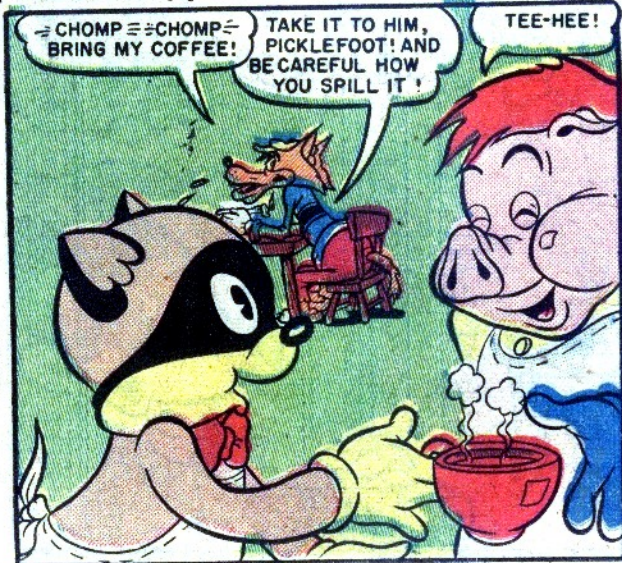
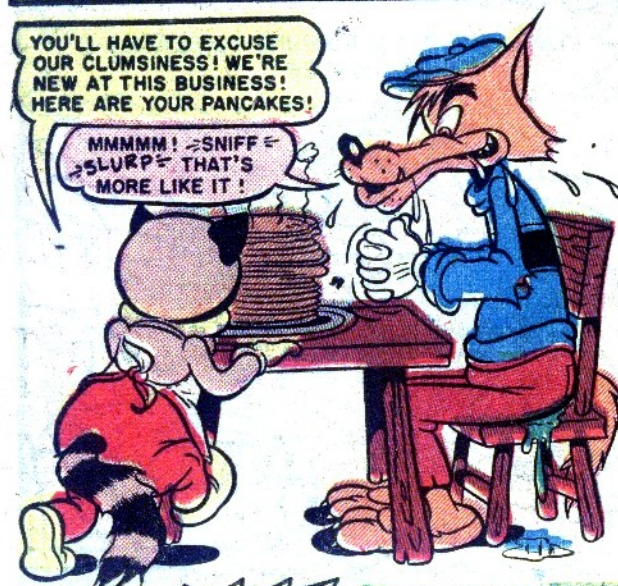
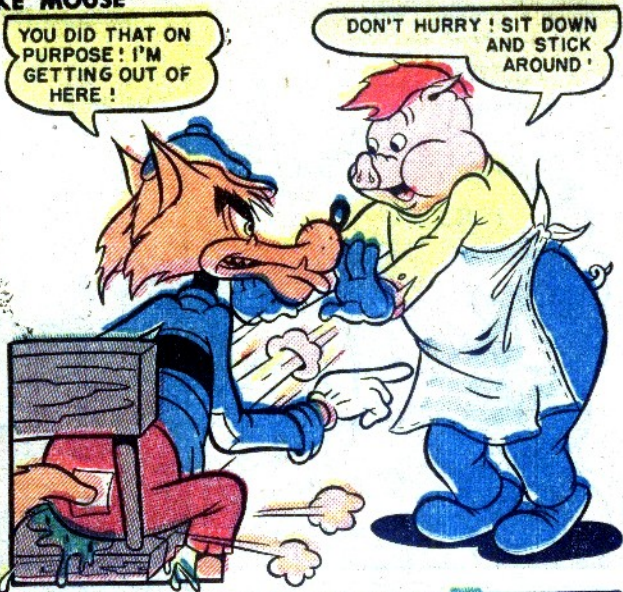
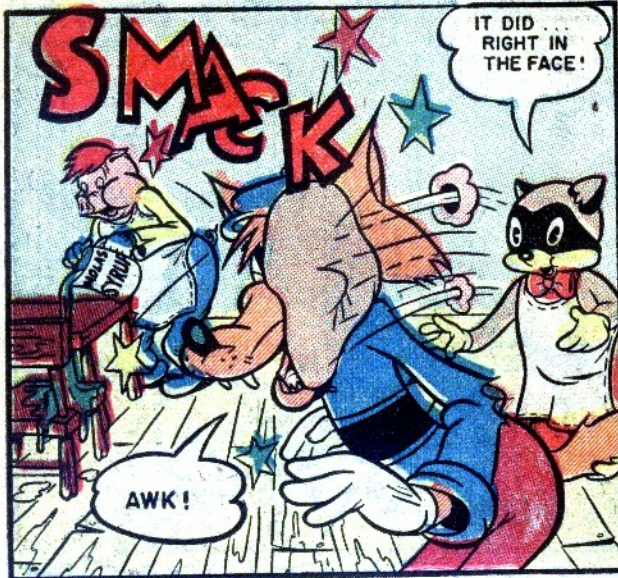


YIEEE! I'VE BEEN POISONED!

YOU DON'T SEEM TO ENJOY MY FOOD! MAYBE THIS PANCAKE WILL STRIKE YOU BETTER!

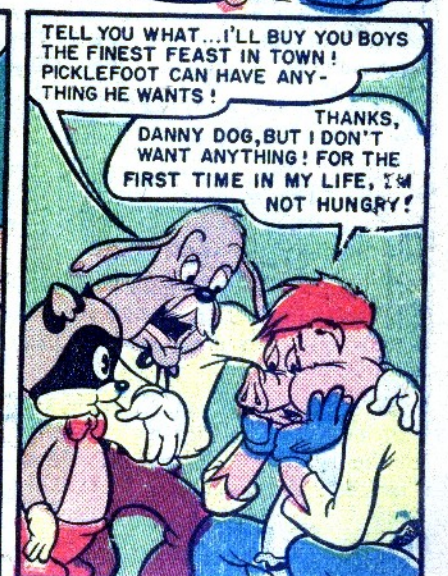
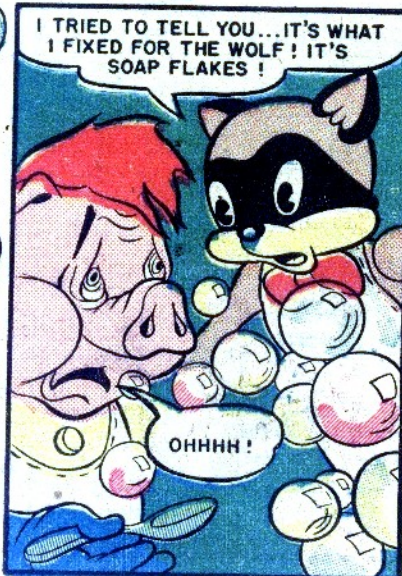
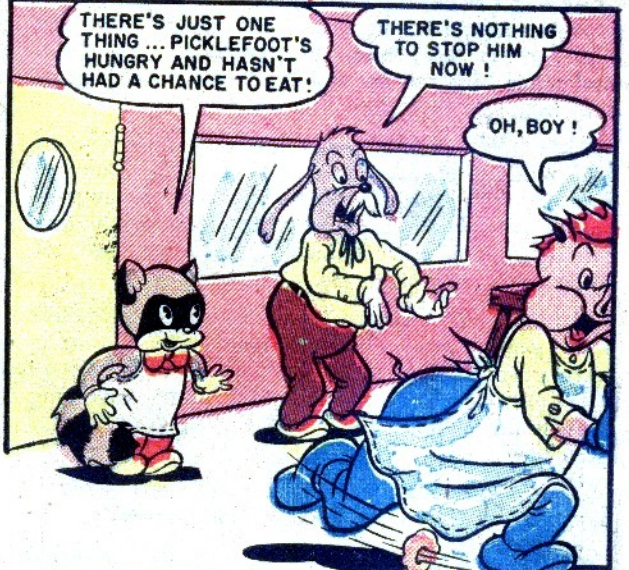
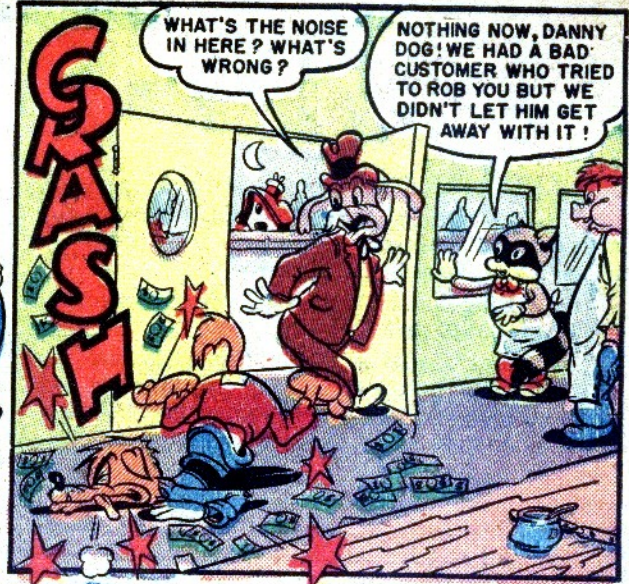
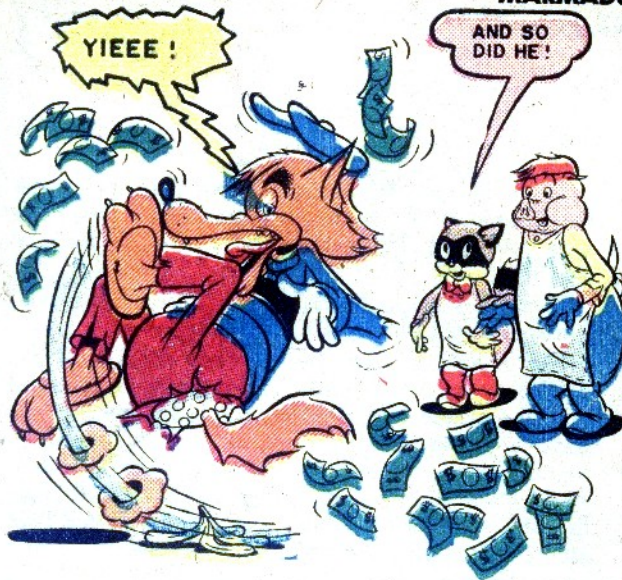


# MARMADUKE MOUSE





# MARMADUKE MOUSE





# MARMADUKE'S CHANNEL SWIM

"**M**ARMADUKE MOUSE," said Louie the Lion, "you are going to enter the channel swim and win the thousand dollar prize! We need the money! The Treasury is busted!"

"But, King Louie," protested Marmaduke, "I can't swim that far!"

"Nonsense!" snorted Louie. "Anybody can do anything if he makes up his mind to it! And I've made up my mind that you will swim the channel!"

Louie took Marmaduke in hand and for days had him training for the channel swim! But Marmaduke never seemed to gain confidence! That made no difference to King Louie who had made up his mind that Marmaduke would swim and win!

Finally the day for the big race came and Louie took the mouse to the beach and started preparing him for the race! First, he gave him a rub-down and made him run up and down the beach! Louie said that was to limber him up!

Marmaduke wanted some breakfast because he'd had nothing to eat that morning! But Louie refused to give him anything more than a lump of sugar! And Louie explained that food would give him cramps in his stomach if he went into the water right after eating!

All up and down the beach the other swimmers were getting ready for the race! The spectators were cheering for their favorites and there was great excitement! It was a big day! Who was going to win the channel swim and the thousand dollar prize?

"Gee," said Marmaduke, "I don't even know if I can swim that far! Besides, I'm hungry!"

"Quit thnkng about your stomach," shouted Louie! "Keep your mind on the race! Don't worry about how far you can swim! Remember that I have made up *my* mind that you will swim and win!"

"But, Louie," quavered Marmaduke! "How about MY mind?"

"Your mind doesn't matter," screamed Louie sternly. "I've made it up for you! All you have to do is swim across the channel faster than anyone else and you will win!"

"Yeah, that's all!" gulped Marmaduke! "I never tried to swim that far before but, since you've made up my mind for me, I guess I have to go through with it!"

A sudden stir ran through the crowd as the starting Judge ran up and down the beach, calling to the racers! "Get ready!" yelled Judge Beaver! "Get set! All swimmers to the beach to start the race!"

Louie shoved Marmaduke down into the water and then pushed him in up to his hips! The water was cold and Marmaduke began to shiver and shake!

"Golly," thought Marmaduke, "I don't like this! I wish I could change King Louie's mind!"

The BOOM of the starting cannon signaled the beginning of the race! The swimmers plunged into the water and Marmaduke, after taking one backward and forlorn look at Louie, started to swim! The water was so cold that it made him swim faster than he had ever swum before! And he went so fast that soon he was going faster than any of the others! And he was getting colder every minute!

On the shore, where Marmaduke had left him, stood Louie! He walked up and down and he bragged about his entry! He heard that Marmaduke was leading and he took all the credit!

Suddenly there was a shout from the crowd! "Look! Marmaduke has stopped! He is floundering and the other swimmers are catching up with him! He's licked! He's not going to make it!"

Louie grabbed his spy glass and looked out over the channel! Sure enough, Marmaduke had stopped swimming in the race, when he was just a hundred feet from the other shore! He saw his entry turn in the water and start swimming back!

"This is too much," screamed Louie, leaping off his feet in anger! "This is much too much! He was winning! Now this! What's wrong with that little rodent?"

King Louie stomped up and down the beach, shouting to Marmaduke! But it did no good! The mouse was swimming back to the starting line as fast as his little feet would paddle him!

After swimming back more than a mile, Marmaduke finally made the starting shore, gasping for breath! Louie rushed to him, snorting with rage!

"Why?" he blared. "Marmaduke you nitwit, why did you come back? You had the race almost won and then you turned around and came back! Why did you head for home?"

"K-King L-Louie," stammered Marmaduke! "I—I'm sorry! I know that I was ahead and winning—but I—I had to change YOUR mind!"

"Why? That's what I want to know! WHY?" and Louie jumped and stormed and ranted!

"Because I was so tired and hungry that I thought I couldn't make it! So I turned around and swam back!"

King Louie fell into a dead faint! Marmaduke Mouse didn't know why he was so upset!

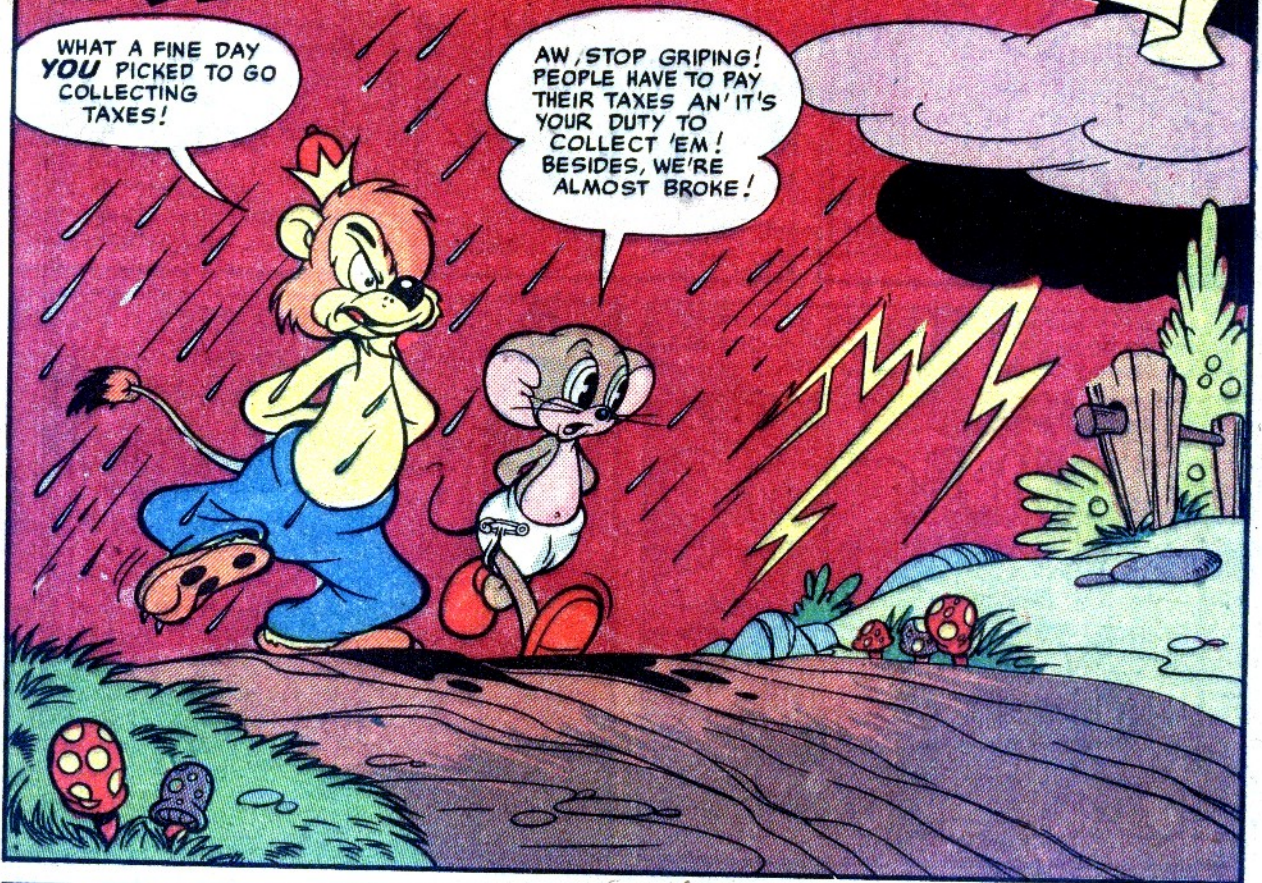


# MARMADUKE Mouse

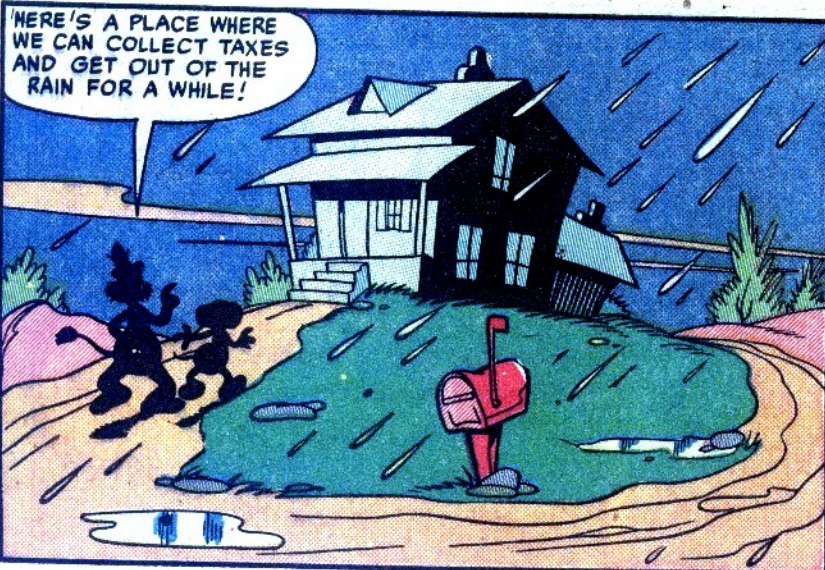
and King Louie

WHAT A FINE DAY  
**YOU** PICKED TO GO  
COLLECTING  
TAXES!

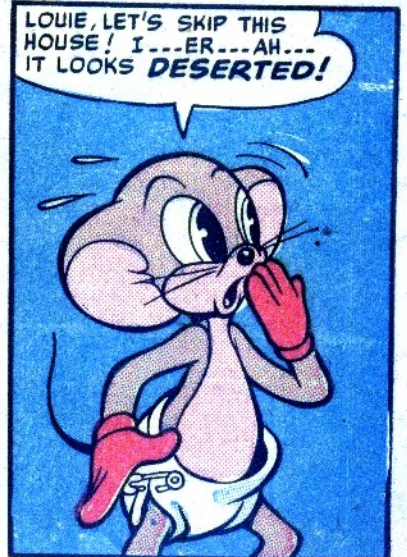
AW, STOP GRIPING!  
PEOPLE HAVE TO PAY  
THEIR TAXES AN' IT'S  
YOUR DUTY TO  
COLLECT 'EM!  
BESIDES, WE'RE  
ALMOST BROKE!



HERE'S A PLACE WHERE  
WE CAN COLLECT TAXES  
AND GET OUT OF THE  
RAIN FOR A WHILE!

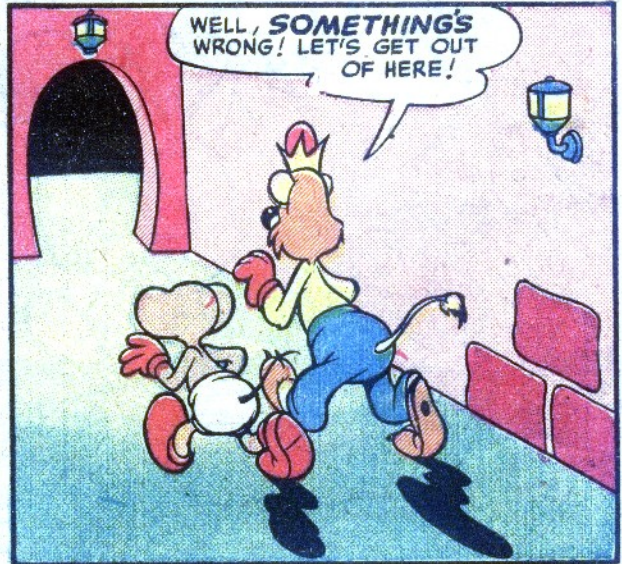
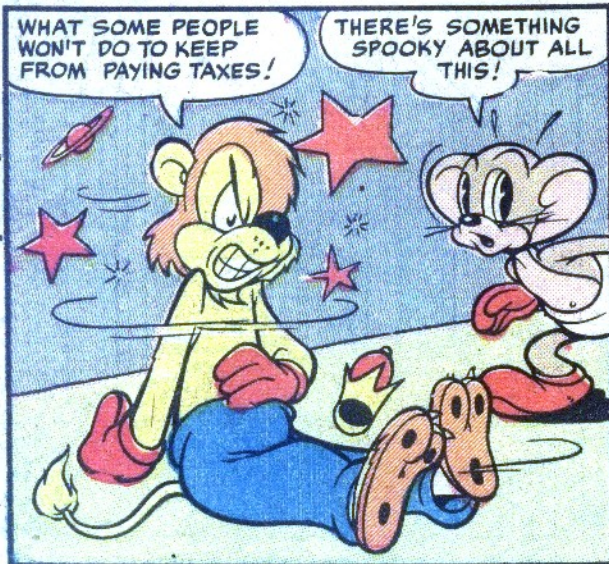
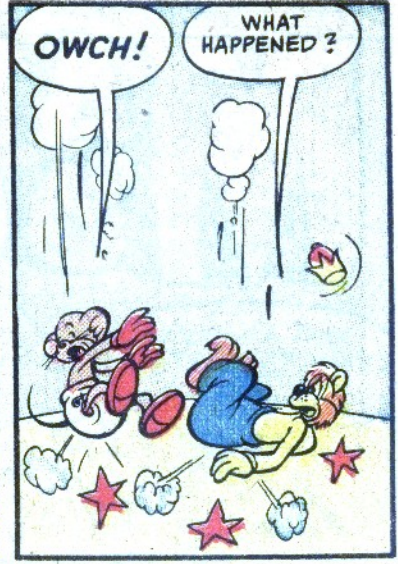
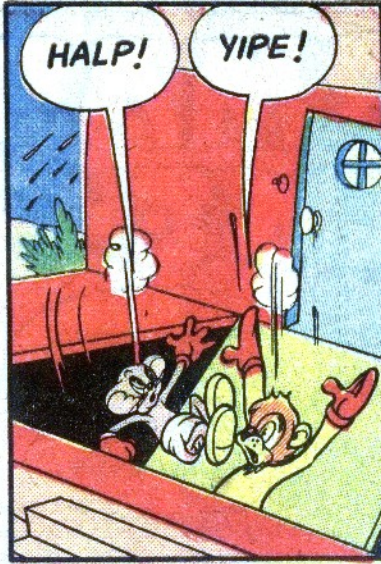


LOUIE, LET'S SKIP THIS  
HOUSE! I...ER...AH...  
IT LOOKS **DESERTED!**

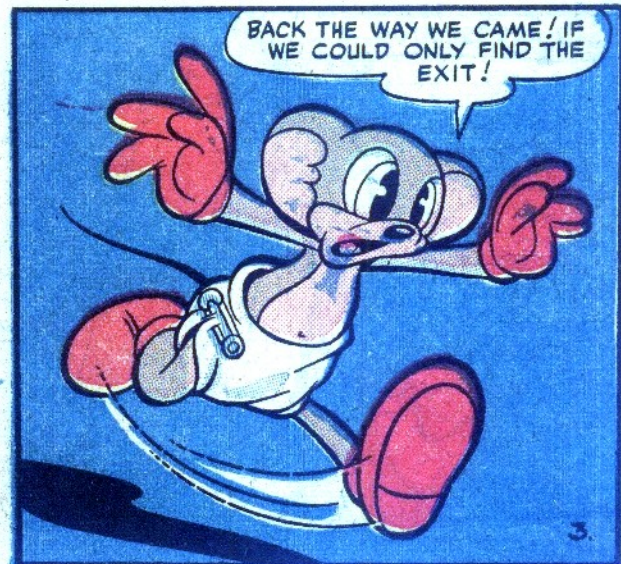
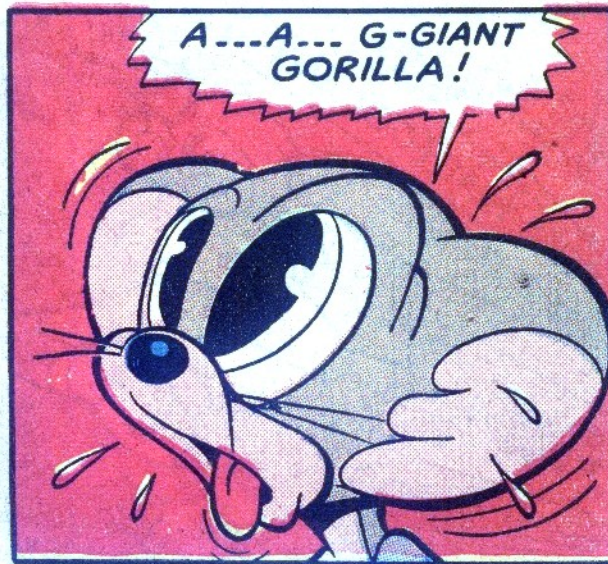
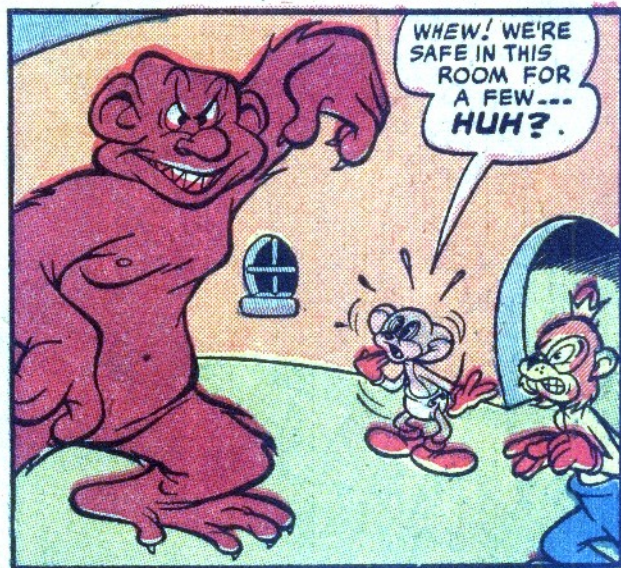
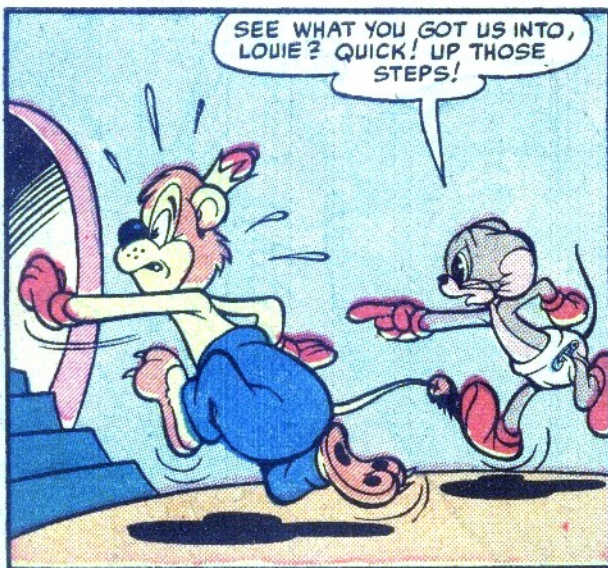
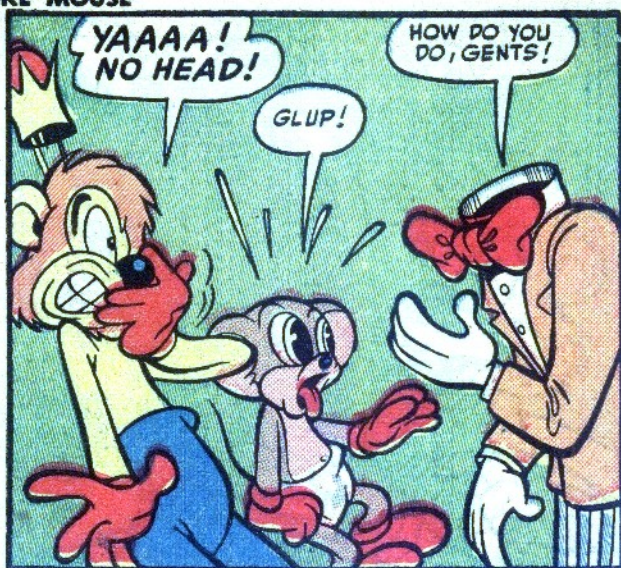




MARMADUKE MOUSE

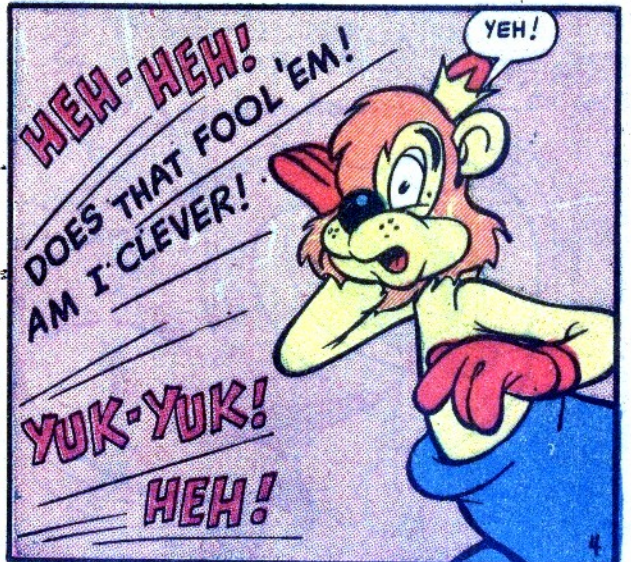
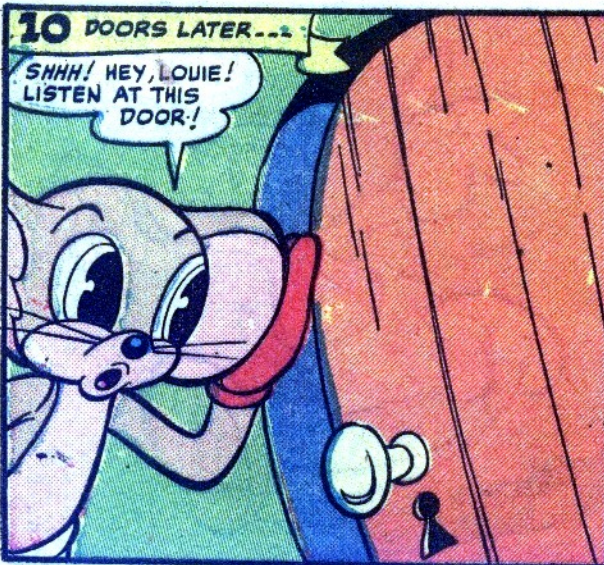
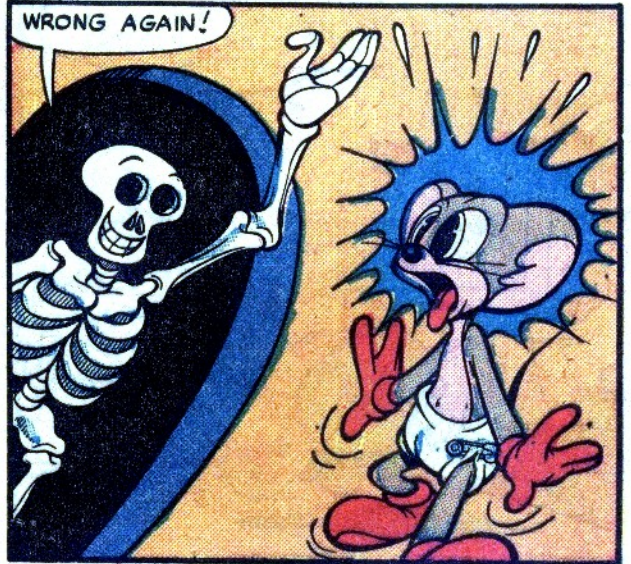
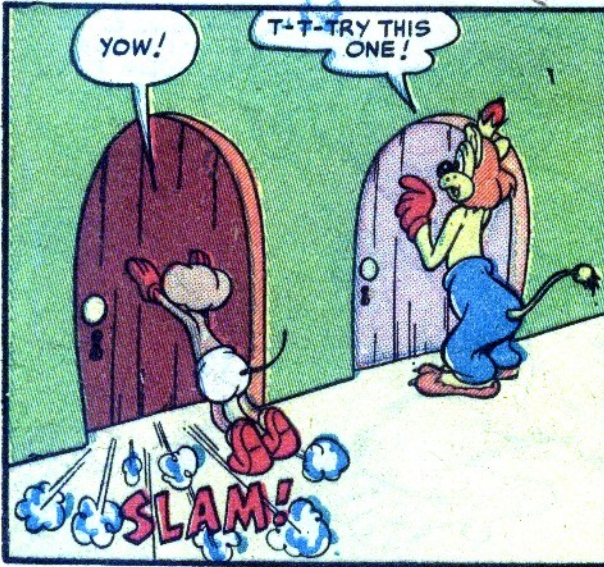
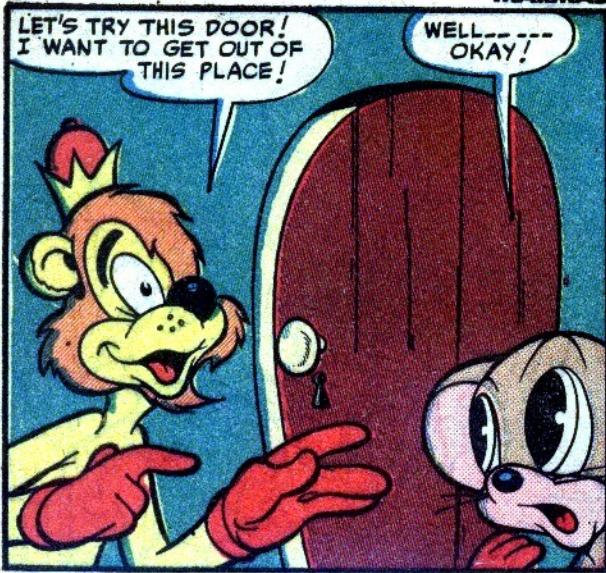






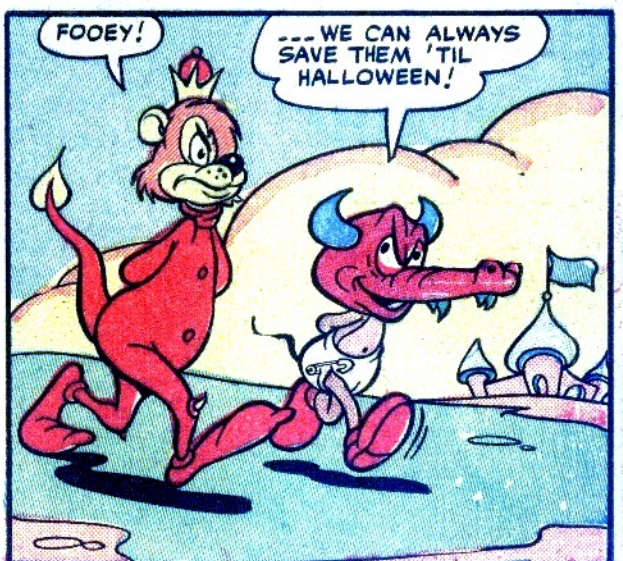
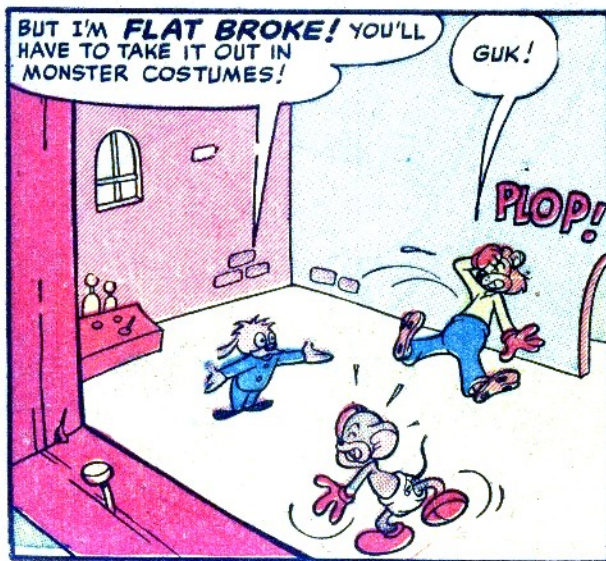
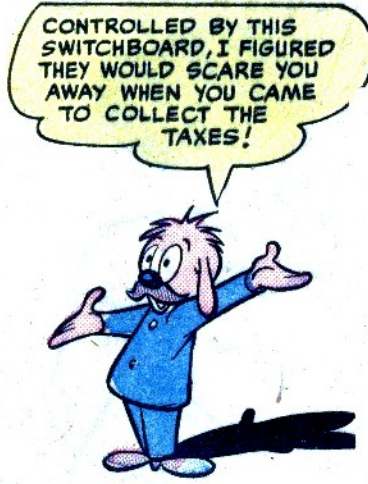
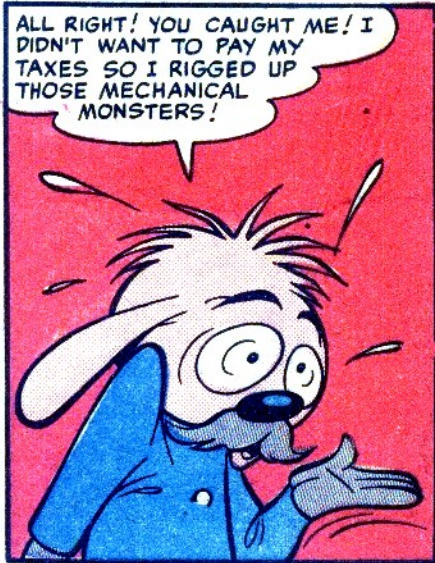
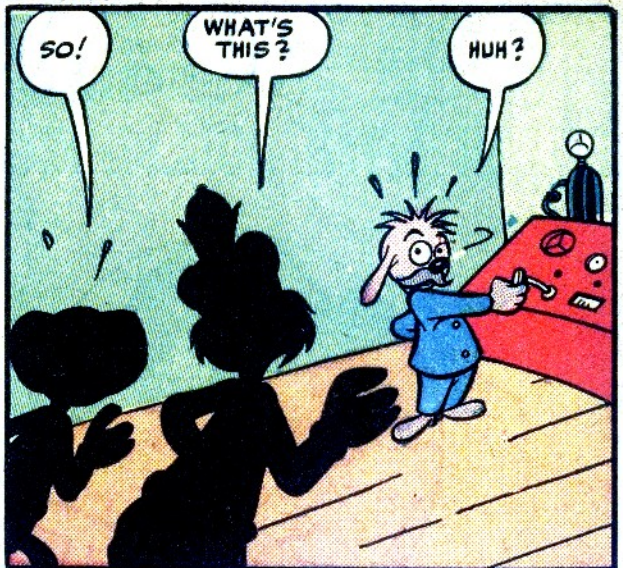
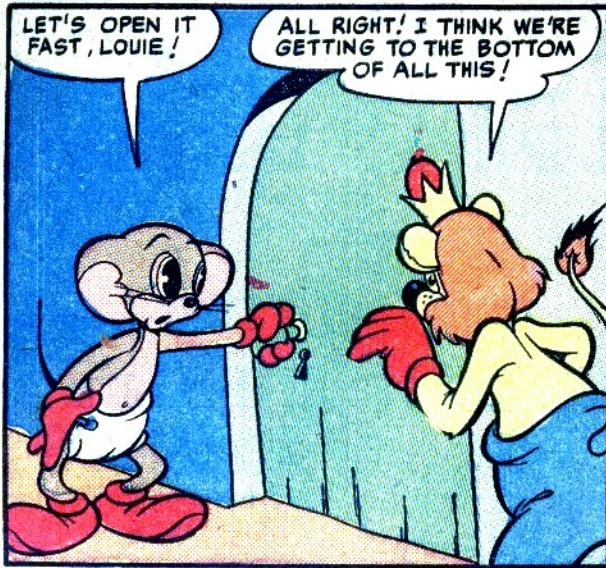


MARMADUKE MOUSE





MARMADUKE MOUSE





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HEY FELLOWS! GET DAISY'S BIG COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.



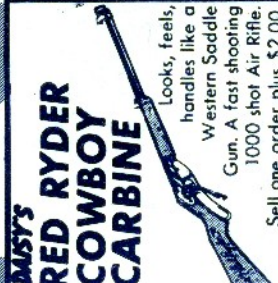
THIS DANDY, EASY-TO-USE CAMERA TAKES CLEAR, SHARP PICTURES.



THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY.



MY BIG GUITAR IS A MIGHTY FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.



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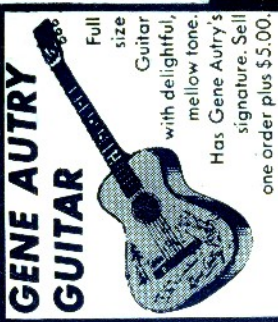
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Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus \$5.00.



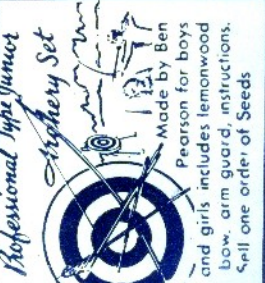
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Gold cap pistol puffs smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.



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Five full size pieces. Sell one order of Seeds.



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City \_\_\_\_\_



And to think they used to call me

# SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day  
And I'll Give You A New Body**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepleless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.



**CHARLES ATLAS**

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"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man."

**FREE** My 48 Page Illustrated Book Is Yours—Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. Shows what I can do for YOU. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life! So rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330J 115 E. 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.



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Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—48 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

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City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_